

War of words threatens summit hopes

From Christopher Walker, Moscow, and Christopher Thomas, Washington

Relations between the superpowers on the crucial nuclear test ban issue grew more strained yesterday when Moscow dismissed the US rejection of the latest Kremlin initiative for an emergency European summit on the subject as "unconstructive" and a challenge to "world public opinion".

President Reagan, in rejecting the Soviet call, said a moderate level of nuclear testing was needed to ensure the continued reliability, safety, and effectiveness of America's nuclear deterrent.

In a statement issued from Santa Barbara, California, where he is on holiday at his ranch, Mr Reagan also rejected the proposal by Mr Mikhail Gorbachev, the Soviet leader, for a meeting on the nuclear testing issue. He insisted that a superpower summit should deal with the entire range of US-Soviet relations.

The President's statement pointed out that Mr Gorbachev had accepted an invitation to meet in the US this year, but the Soviet Union had not responded to US proposals concerning a date. American officials say they believe the Soviet Union is trying to pressure the US into concessions on arms control issues in return for setting a date for the summit. But the US is willing to forego the summit rather than make concessions.

The Soviet Union's quick response which matched the speed of that from a White House spokesman a few hours earlier was contained in dispatches from Tass, the official news agency. It followed the dramatic 20-minute live broadcast made here by Mr Gorbachev on Saturday night.

The speed of the Soviet rejoinder and the tone of weekend remarks being exchanged between Moscow and Washington convinced senior diplomats in Moscow that the chances of a scheduled 1986 Washington summit between Mr Gorbachev and President Reagan have become dimmer.

"It is getting harder by the minute to see when and how it is going to take place," said one.

The report by Tass on both the US and international response to Mr Gorbachev's latest initiative is regarded by Western observers as a carefully planned propaganda exercise designed to coincide with the Easter weekend. It emphasized that President Reagan's rebuff had run into immediate criticism from influential figures within the US.

Pressure on Moscow 6

"The White House statement cannot be regarded as a straight answer to the proposal involving the major question of our time," Tass stated. "Nations all over the world demand that the ban on nuclear explosions become a fact, an immutable form of inter-state relations."

The tone of the Tass report reinforced the conviction of diplomats that Mr Gorbachev's broadcast was deliberately aimed at increasing international pressure on the US President to change his stand on the test ban question.

This will be pursued in a series of measures planned by the Kremlin to drive home the point in Western Europe and further afield. This includes a scheduled visit in 1986 by Mr

Gorbachev to India, Italy and Greece.

Unlike the Kremlin leader's previous sweeping disarmament initiative announced on January 15 and read on television by an announcer, Saturday's proposal was delivered by the Soviet leader in person, looking grave and reflective.

A key passage announced definitely that the Soviet Union will resume its own nuclear testing programme if the US carries out another explosion after tonight's moratorium deadline, an event both US and Soviet officials are certain will happen in the next few weeks.

"As to our unilateral moratorium, I can say that it is as before in effect until March 31, 1986, but even after that date as it was announced we will not conduct nuclear explosions if the United States acts likewise. We are again giving the US Administration a chance to take the responsible decision to end nuclear explosions," Mr Gorbachev said, reading from notes.

"Failing which, the Soviet Union will resume testing. This must be absolutely clear. We regret it, but we will be forced to do so since we cannot forego our own security and that of our allies."

Although Western security experts here claim that the original unilateral Soviet ban was possible only because the Soviet military has just completed an important cycle of tests, they also believe that a resumption of the Soviet explosions cannot be postponed indefinitely without military loss to the Kremlin.

Family focuses on a future princess



Miss Sarah Ferguson, Prince Andrew's fiancée, was the centre of attention yesterday at the Royal Family's Easter Sunday service at Windsor. Miss Ferguson shook hands with the Dean of Windsor's wife, Mrs Jill Mann,

watched by the Queen Mother and, left to right, Princess Margaret, Prince Edward, Miss Sarah Armstrong Jones, the Princess and Prince of Wales and Viscount Linley. (Photographs: Julian Herbert).

Archbishop's Easter message

Runcie applauds forgiving vicar

By Clifford Longley, Religious Affairs Correspondent

The Archbishop of Canterbury, Dr Robert Runcie, yesterday bestowed an Easter message on the perpetrators of the recent horrific incident in a west London vicarage.

The theme of his Easter sermon in Canterbury Cathedral was forgiveness in general — "we ask to love and forgive our enemies" — but he identified with the forgiveness displayed by the vicar and congregation after the alleged assault on the vicar and another man, and the alleged rape of the vicar's daughter.

"Several people have been charged in connection with the incident. We have seen a fine and impressive example of this quiet Easter faith shining through personal tragedy in a Christian congregation."

"Such heroic healing power could hardly fail to move the most determined cynic. At home and abroad, Dr Runcie said, "we are confronted by the dark demonic dimension of human nature which can cause the most resilient spirit to quiver and quake."

"The sickness is in the hearts and minds of men and children," he said. "Easter is the Good Shepherd coming back to seek and save what is lost. Easter was about being sound, healed, restored, forgiven."

Though Christianity had to be concerned with opposing social injustices, its main message was this forgiveness, offered through Christ, Dr Runcie said.

Pope photograph, page 5

Soldier is shot at ceremony

By Richard Ford

A British soldier was seriously ill last night after Republican terrorists shot him at the end of a ceremony marking the seventieth anniversary of the Dublin Easter Rising. A single shot hit him in the face in the Gobease estate in Londonderry.

Later, rioting broke out in the city cemetery when the police and soldiers tried to arrest masked men who had fired a volley over the grave of an IRA man. Women shielded the men and the security forces were attacked with stones and bottles. They replied with plastic bullets.

The shot soldier, serving with the Royal Anglian regiment, had been on duty at a ceremony during which a plaque commemorating Republican volunteers was unveiled.

The ceremony, attended by about 150 people, had passed peacefully until the gunman opened fire in an incident which is bound to be hailed as an act of defiance on a day when the Provisional IRA and Sinn Féin tell supporters that the war will go on until Britain withdraws.

In speeches at the biggest ceremony in west Belfast, the nervousness of the Republican movement over the Anglo-Irish agreement was evident. Mr Mitchell McLaughlin, a leading Sinn Féin member from Londonderry, gave the oration and said that the agreement was designed to preserve the status quo.

He appealed to the "loyalist" working class to join the nationalist working class to bring revolutionary

Continued on page 2, col 3

Police hunt death squad Libyans

By Colin Hughes

Special Branch detectives in Oxford and London are searching for trainee Libyan pilots who are alleged to have offered themselves as suicide squads to Colonel Muammar Gaddafi, the Libyan leader, ready to sacrifice themselves in attacks on American bases in Britain.

The police inquiries started after a statement made by a former trainee pilot at Oxford airport flying school to a Radio Tripoli phone-in programme.

The man, identified by The Sunday Times yesterday as Adil Masood, claimed to speak on behalf of a group of trainee pilots based at CSE Oxford, calling itself the Oxford Revolutionary Force.

Mr Ken Meeran, the school's chief instructor, said yesterday that Mr Masood "qualified here 18 months ago, and is no longer with us".

Detectives have checked former Oxford addresses, but believe Mr Masood is now living in London. "We do not know if he is necessarily the Tripoli caller, but we must at least eliminate him from our inquiries," a detective at Oxford airport said yesterday.

The caller told Tripoli radio: "We will hit with an iron fist anyone like dirty Reagan, who contemplates aggression. We, the revolutionary force, are prepared to become suicide squads against

America and its arrogance." Of the five Libyans training at Oxford for civil pilot licences, two have been interviewed by Thames Valley police. Mr Meeran said that neither were found to be connected with the telephone call to Tripoli. The other three, however, are away for Easter, and have yet to be traced.

"We understood that Masood had returned to Libya when he qualified, but we cannot be sure."

Most known Libyan and Arab militants are under regular surveillance. Any trainee pilots from Oxford airport who were intent on suicide attacks on American and Nato airbases could easily overfly critical centres such as Upper Heyford in Oxfordshire, or Greenham Common in Berkshire, both store nuclear weapons.

Upper Heyford is six miles from Oxford airport's flying school, which has trainee Libyan pilots regularly flying solo. Greenham is 23 miles away, and the European Communications Centre at Croughton is nine miles away.

In trainer aircraft, which fly at up to 140 mph, all the bases could be reached within minutes by Libyans determined to crash their trainer aircraft. The Arab pilots at Oxford

Continued on page 2, col 3

Tomorrow Streetwise to violence



A report from the British city where the taxi drivers operate a mutual protection scheme and even the police admit that going out at night is unsafe

Twin-sets and match Together and the new knitwear

Portfolio

The Times Portfolio competition will resume tomorrow with the daily prize of £2,000.

Double op

Martin Guy, aged 18, made British medical history by undergoing consecutive heart and kidney transplant operations at Papworth Hospital, Cambridge. Page 3

Chepstow off

The Chepstow race meeting scheduled for today has been cancelled because the course is waterlogged. However, 15 other Bank Holiday cards are published in detail inside. Pages 27, 28, 29

Waldheim role

Was Dr Kurt Waldheim, the former UN Secretary-General, a Nazi interrogator or was he just an interpreter? What was his war record? Tom Bower sifts the documentary evidence from Washington, Belgrade and Athens. Page 12

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'Honest broker' plea to Thatcher

By Richard Evans, Lobby Reporter

Mrs Thatcher should act as an honest broker between the Soviet Union and the United States in an attempt to get agreement on a comprehensive nuclear test ban treaty, Dr David Owen, leader of the Social Democratic Party, said yesterday.

After President Reagan's outright rejection of Mr Mikhail Gorbachev's weekend proposal to meet in any European capital to negotiate such a ban, Dr Owen said the Prime Minister should write privately to the two world leaders suggesting a resumption of bilateral talks.

"After all, a comprehensive test ban treaty is the only negotiation where Britain is directly involved with the United States and the Soviet Union."

"Mrs Thatcher ought to be using British diplomacy to get back round the table on a comprehensive test ban, to clarify the very small number of points that are outstanding on verification, and to end testing."

Dr Owen said: "The danger is that if nothing is done to bridge the gap between Gorbachev and Reagan the spirit of the fireside chat will go up in smoke."

A total rebuff to Gorbachev will give the Soviet Union a powerful propaganda boost and will risk humiliating him and hardening the attitude encouraged by the Russian military."

The former Foreign Secretary said President Reagan was wrong to dismiss Mr Gorbachev's latest offer of talks and he said the prospects for a June-July summit were now "very gloomy."

He would be surprised and upset if the summit did not take place in late November or early December. "But I think Mr Gorbachev is not prepared to go to the United States and just have a fireside chat like he had in Geneva. He wants substantive talks and he is right."

Parade off as search for girl continues

A Salvation Army Easter parade at Morley, near Leeds, where Sarah Harper, aged 10, disappeared last Wednesday on a shopping trip, was cancelled yesterday as congregation members joined the search for the girl.

Det Supt John Stainthorpe said the hunt would continue until the police were satisfied she was not in the area. "We must now accept that there is a chance she is no longer alive."

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Gooch threat to pull out of final Test

Graham Gooch, the England opening batsman, has threatened not to return to Antigua, the venue for the fifth Test match in April, unless remarks made by the island's deputy prime minister are withdrawn.

Mr Lester Bird said that Gooch, who captained a "rebel" England party who toured South Africa in 1982, was "contemptuous of the Caribbean public". Page 32

Mr James Leonard Abra spent a joyless Easter yesterday in the noisy confines of Jdeide prison awaiting his fate on spying charges in just 12 days' time at the hands of Libya's Central Criminal Court.

He is forbidden to meet the other two Britons in the gaunt jail outside Tripoli — both are convicted prisoners — and has had no visitors since the British Consul, Mr Hugh Dunnachie, turned up to see him three weeks ago with a fruit cake, chocolate, toffees, cheese and a jar of Bovril to supplement his meagre prison food supply.

The president of the court has told Mr Abra that he will

James Cagney dead

New York (AP) — James Cagney, who won an Oscar as the song and dance man of "Yankee Doodle Dandy" but earned his place in film history as a classic pugnas hoodlum, died yesterday at the age of 85.

Cagney, who suffered from diabetes, had been in declining health. He was released

from New York's Lenox Hill Hospital last week, where he had been treated for a circulatory ailment.

Marge Zimmerman, his manager and confidante, said then that he was returning to his farm to be among the surroundings he loved.

Report, photographs, page 16

Nine killed as weather bites

At least nine people were killed in road accidents yesterday as freezing winds, sleet and rain marked the arrival of British Summer Time.

In Cornwall, hopes were fading for a young man washed out to sea by a giant wave on Saturday night while walking down a cliff path near Newquay.

A naval helicopter found no trace of Mr Richard Moorehouse, aged 24, of Coventry, and the coastguard said later his chances of survival were virtually nil.

The weekend casualties included two young women, Miss Louise Holmes, of Thornley Road, and Miss Trudy Mitchell, of Constable Road, Felixstowe, Suffolk.

who died when their car was in collision with a goods train on an unmanned level crossing at Trimley St Martin near Ipswich on Saturday.

The worst accident was in Sutton Coldfield, West Midlands, where two men and a woman were killed and three people injured when their car struck a tree early yesterday.

In west Wales, two men died and three were injured when their car overturned on the A485 at Llanfihini near Lampeter, Dyfed. Police said the two who died were aged 22 and 23 and came from the Llanvdydder area of Dyfed.

In Bollingwood, near Staveley, Derbyshire, a head-on collision between two cars killed Mr John Bowdler, aged

40, of Fern Avenue, Staveley, and Mrs Mary Andrews, aged 57, of Haddon Place, Middlecroft, Staveley. Two other people were taken to hospital after the accident.

In Castle Vale, Birmingham, two police officers and four youths were slightly injured in a collision between a police patrol car and a stolen vehicle. One of the youths was detained in hospital for observation.

A Weather Centre spokesman said the Arctic winds should drop today, but the forecast was for more rain everywhere, with sleet and snow north of the Midlands and maximum temperatures of 9C (48F).

Jane's Weapons Systems, which was submitted to the court as part of the defence evidence.

By a cruel irony, the trial of Mr Abra — a specialist on military radar — coincided with the American attack on a Soviet-made Libyan radar system near the town of Sirte.

The incident had nothing to do with the charges against Mr Abra, and Mr Dunnachie confidently says he does not believe the Libyan-US confrontation will in any way affect the outcome of Mr Abra's case.

The test of this assumption will come, of course, when the court gives its verdict next week.

Mrs Thatcher's vain efforts to get the Americans to buy British have therefore now been portrayed here as evidence that Plessey is a British government organization.

Mr Abra's Libyan defence lawyer told the court president that Plessey was an "independent" public company whose only relationship with the Government was that of company to customer.

The court was told that all the information contained in Mr Abra's report could be found — published openly — in

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Teachers back leadership on wage talks but sanctions stay

'£5.1m less' spent on books in State schools

Col. H. J. F. Officer may rule Belfast

Soldier is shot at ceremony

Ex-officer may rule Belfast

Ministers will not suspend councils and send in a commissioner unless statutory services such as burying the dead and refuse collection cease to be carried out. Instead, they will make an interim decision to appoint someone to take ad hoc decisions to maintain services such as heating leisure centres and feeding the animals at Belfast Zoo.

Maxwell accuses unions of conspiracy

Mr Maxwell said that the unions were "greedy and power hungry". He dismissed accusations that he was trying to set up a non-union shop, but said that he had to put an end to a situation in which workers were being intimidated and threatened by fear that their trade union ticket would be withdrawn. There would be no closed shop in his new companies.

Scargill warning of war on workers

Invitation for the Prince

Narrow house goes on sale

Mrs Beverley Baker, who has owned the house, built in 1880 in Manor Road, Portsmouth, Hampshire, for eight years, said she is "looking for something a bit bigger".

Death remand

Brian Williamson, unemployed, aged 27, of Seven Sisters Road, north London, accused of murdering Richard Mercey, a dentist, who was found battered to death in his London flat six years ago, was remanded in custody until next Monday at Horseferry Road court on Saturday.

Broads tests

Tests are to be carried out by the Norfolk Broads Authority on 21 types of boat to find a hull which least erodes the waterway banks through waves from the wash.

Mail remand

George Davis, aged 44, of Poplar, east London, was refused bail when he appeared before Horseferry Road magistrates on Saturday, accused of stealing mailbags from a London-Brighton train.

Scruton sues

Dr Roger Scruton, editor of the right-wing *Salisbury Review* and Reader in Philosophy at Birkbeck College, London University, is suing *The Observer* for libel.


Forest jobs

A Dutch firm's £30 million holiday village in Sherwood Forest, Nottinghamshire, will provide up to 500 jobs during construction, beginning this week, and full-time employment for 200 when it is operating next year.

School arson

Arsonists badly damaged a primary school yesterday in Llandudno, Gwynedd, where there have been more than a dozen deliberate fires, two involving other schools, since last November.

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 Canada \$2.75; Canada Pst 2.00;
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THE TIMES

Police hunt for suicide squad Libyans

The Civil Aviation Authority said yesterday that the restrictions over Upper Heyford were introduced after a number of near misses between civilian gliders and military aircraft, mostly American F111 fighters flying out of Upper Heyford.

tional Air Traffic Service pan- suicide missions. "They could

el, a joint Royal Air Force and Civil Aviation Authority body, said yesterday: "Clearly people have been influenced by the knowledge of these Libyan training in close proximity to sensitive installations. It is the old conflict between commercial and security interests."

He emphasized that the new restrictions could not prevent

Fulham by-election

Alliance exploits Militant division

going on about labour's spurs
the divisions and how they
were strong party but
were divided.

Dr David Owen, the SDP
leader, will make his third
election visit to the constituency
this morning. He is
expected to resume the attack
on Labour's inability to deal
with extremists.

Senior party sources last
night firmly rejected reports
that Mr Kinnock intends to
withdraw the party whip from
Mr Terry Fields and Mr
David Nelly. Labour's two
Militant-supporting MPs

General Election: M. Stephens (C)
10,204; A Powell (Lab) 13,216; D
Hunt (SDP) 1,000
Election 1977: A Powell (Lab) 2,704; J. Mowbray
(SDP) 1,000

Privatization 'could double water rates'

Mr John Edmonds, general secretary of the General and Municipal, Boilermakers and Allied Trades Union, which represents 20,000 industry workers, said the move would be environmentally and economically disastrous.

"If privatization goes ahead in some regions, there would have to be increases in water rates of up to 100 per cent in the first two years because new private owners, seeking increased profits, would still need to meet the costs of maintaining an expensive water system," he said.

Seven in ten think that Sellafield is unsafe

The survey, carried out for the Association of Market Research Organizations, which represents 31 leading research agencies, found that almost three in five people believe that Britain would have to rely on nuclear power in the future.

Only 5 per cent said they would feel "very safe" living near by.

Nearly 80 per cent believed Sellafield should deal only with waste from Britain, or stop reprocessing altogether.

Only 14 per cent said Sellafield should continue its present...reprocessing operations.

But the majority, 71 per cent, preferred government research into alternative forms of energy, such as wind or wave power.

Only 11 per cent supported more nuclear power stations, and 8 per cent saw a combination of nuclear and other energy forms as the best choice for the future.

An AMSO Report on Nuclear Waste (NOP Market Research Tower House, Southampton SO9 4LH)

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150 m at March 1, 1996. The difference takes account of adjustment for buoy loss on 12th of the 1st year after release and the difference between the 1996 results and that of 11 years and the average observed values of 11 years.

Joy of 'Jim'll Fix It' boy after first heart and kidney transplant



Martin Guy leaving for his double transplant.

A youth who made medical history by having a heart and kidney transplant sat up in bed yesterday and told his father: "It's great to be alive".

Martin Guy, aged 18, from Glen Masson, near Dumoon, Strathclyde, is the first person in Britain, possibly in the world, to be given consecutive heart and kidney transplants. Within five-and-a-half hours two teams of surgeons performed the two operations on Saturday.

Martin appeared two weeks ago on the BBC television programme *Jim'll Fix It* after appealing for help. The RAF arranged to fly him to Papworth Hospital, Cambridge, for tests to see if he was suitable for transplants.

His mother, Mrs Jenny Guy, said at the family home in Argyleshire yesterday: "The whole family is overjoyed at the progress Martin has made so far. He is feeling great considering what he has been through."

On Saturday morning the hospital telephoned to say that a donor was available and Martin, accompanied by his father and a nurse, went by sea, land and air ambulance to the hospital and was on the operating table by 5.25pm. About three and a half hours later the heart transplant was completed and 20 minutes later he was back in the theatre for the two-hour kidney transplant.

Mr John Edwards, a hospital spokesman, said last night: "Martin is fully conscious and his condition is satisfactory and improving. Both operations were successful and both

donor organs are working well and he is breathing on his own without a ventilator.

"He came down here for assessment a couple of weeks ago and after that his doctors were clear in their own minds that both transplants were the only treatment possible for him to save his life. But we needed a suitable donor."

"The operations were carried out with precision to make sure that both of the replacement organs were in exactly the right condition."

He added: "We were not just saving a life but giving this young man a better quality of life so that he could rejoin his community and live life to the full."

Several advances in transplant surgery made it possible for Martin to undergo the multiple organ transplant (Pearce Wright writes).

One is the rapid method of tissue typing, which allows donor organs to be matched to possible recipients very quickly. Through the use of computer analysis, donor organs can be matched instantly to a list of patients waiting for transplants.

Furthermore, without the refinement of drugs to overcome rejection of transplants, it would not have been possible to have conducted the double surgery.

There was the need to carry out a dual operation because Martin's illness put a strain on both organs. Treating one by replacement would have only been a temporary measure because the untreated organ would have led to a failure of the one replaced.



The Lazy Bee float, with its own honeycomb and stripy occupants, joining the Easter Parade at Battersea Park yesterday.

Reprieve for Easter Parade

The annual Easter Parade in Battersea Park, London, yesterday, which seemed likely to disappear with the Greater London Council, has been reprieved.

Yesterday, Mr Edward Lister, a Conservative councillor and chairman of Wandsworth leisure amenities and services committee, promised to continue the tradition.

He said: "This is one of the park's most popular events and we have made a commitment to carry it on when we take over responsibility on Tuesday."

But he said many events staged by the GLC, such as last July's Jobs for a Change, would end. "That was an absolute disaster with 15 muggings in an afternoon," he complained. "The local people were not interested."



Youngsters enjoying the tongue-out-of-cheek fun.

Easter promise in Customs dispute

By Gavin Bell

Customs officers have promised to minimize the delays to travellers at Britain's air and sea ports today as a result of a union work-to-rule.

Mr Ken Rignall, a branch secretary of the Society of Civil and Public Servants, denied a report in *The Mail on Sunday* that forecast widespread delays.

He said: "Contrary to the report, our aim is not to disrupt Easter holiday traffic. We have not called for walk-outs, only a work-to-rule which is likely to delay incoming passengers at Heathrow for up to about half an hour on Monday. While we have had messages of support from colleagues elsewhere, other airports and maritime ports should not be affected."

Mr Rignall said that the society may call nationwide action in the dispute over new shift rotas for Terminal Four at Heathrow airport before the terminal opens on April 12, but there were no such plans for disruption of the holiday weekend.

Tougher eggs hope in shells breakthrough

A poultry feed that will improve the quality of eggs for consumers and boost farmers' incomes by millions of pounds a year has been developed by British scientists.

BOCM-Silcock, one of the country's largest animal feed suppliers, has developed a feed which produces a large egg with a tough shell, packed with vitamins.

The thinness of many shells is the largest single cause of complaints from consumers. The feed contains no drugs, antibiotics or hormones.

Poultry farmers will benefit because the feed provides large eggs which command high prices, and they have strong shells which will reduce breakages. The average Briton eats 250 eggs a year. Egg sales last year were worth almost £900 million and more than 11,124 million eggs were produced.

Debrett leads with royal wedding book

Publishers of the peerage book, Debrett, have been working flat out over the Bank holiday to get the first royal wedding book into the shops.

The publishers gambled on Prince Andrew's choice as fiancée four months before he proposed, and have had genealogists researching Miss Sarah Ferguson's family.

The company is trying to get the hardback book into shops by mid-May, well in time for the wedding on July 23.

Mr Robert Jarman, the managing director, said: "We took a gamble on Sarah Ferguson back in December and thankfully it has paid off."

The firm did the same at the last royal wedding, and sold more than 200,000 copies of its book then. Among the revelations in the new book is that the future princess is distantly related to the brewer Samuel Whitbread.

Giro ghost tenants face purge

"Ghost" council house tenants in Glasgow could be collecting multiple Giro cheques under a variety of aliases. They do not live in the houses, using the addresses as "Giro drops".

The houses are rarely furnished, although grants for furniture have been made. Now the city's housing department is to lead a crackdown on its bogus tenants.

Where the house is not being properly occupied the tenancy will be ended and the house re-let.

Mr James McLean, the housing convenor, said: "It is a massive problem nationwide, but particularly bad in Glasgow. What we are seeing is only a tip of this iceberg."

The ghost tenants, normally single, accept tenancies on estates where letting is difficult. The address enables them to qualify for higher rate supplementary benefits and to receive special payments from the Department of Health and Social Security to furnish their new home.

Mr McLean said: "It does not take the neighbours long to realize that no one lives in the house. The tenant only appears to meet the postman on Giro day."

"When housing officials investigate they usually find the property vandalized."

All kinds of operations and rackets are being worked at the council's expense. Some of these addresses are used as a local base for drug trafficking."

Brides get gift of experience

Two brides will each receive £200 from a dowry fund left by Mrs Annie Sibthorp, who was married four times and died at Sleaford, Lincolnshire in the early 1900s.

Miss Toni Atterbury, aged 24, a typist, and Miss Mary Watson, aged 23, a business analyst, were chosen by a panel for the awards, financed from the interest on £4,000 left by Mrs Sibthorp for annual gifts to "two deserving girls".

She would not name the site because so many rare wild plants have been dug up illegally by collectors. The plant looks rather like a tall nettle with small pinkish flowers in the summer. It has a habit of disappearing for a few years and then starting to grow again.

Miss Dunn said: "I retired two years ago, and 1984 was my first year of going back to my love of botany". She spotted a lovely stand of musk thistle, and there was this plant not in flower with its whole stem covered in white hairs". She identified it as downy woodwort from a 100-year-old flower book. "I thought: 'I must go back when the flowers are out'", she added. "By the end of the summer I had counted 56 flowering stems."

Bridleway find

By Hugh Clayton, Environment Correspondent

Survival hope for rare plant

A chance discovery by a retired secretary has transformed the survival hopes of one of Britain's least-known rare plants, Miss Jo Dunn, who found the plants on the edge of a grassy bridleway, said: "I do not think anything so exciting botanically will happen to me again."

The downy woodwort is not nearly so spectacular as the threatened orchids and other rarities that are guarded day and night in their flowering seasons. The woodwort, so named for the supposed healing abilities of some of its near botanical relatives, is similar to the lambs' tongue plants of cottage gardens and herbaceous borders.

It once grew in several parts of the South and Midlands, but has gradually dwindled in the face of building and intensive farming. Until Miss Dunn

made her discovery last year it was thought to survive in Britain only in two places in Oxfordshire.

Miss Dunn has been quietly looking after the plants she found on the public bridleway elsewhere in the county. Her discovery came to light only after she had been given a grant of £25 by the British Ecological Society to meet the costs of petrol needed to reach the plants, telephone calls to landowners and wire to protect the growing plants against rabbits.

When the Nature Conservancy Council learnt of the discovery it gave Miss Dunn a further £100 for writing a full account of her monitoring of the plants. She believes that they appeared because the hedge near which they grew was cut in 1982 for the first time for at least 40 years.

How to avoid being bitten.

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ON THE CUSTOMERS' WAVELENGTH

'Ghost town' danger for Handsworth after riots

By Craig Seton

Traders whose shops and businesses were fire-bombed and looted during the Handsworth riots in Birmingham last September have said the area is in danger of becoming a ghost town.

The Lozells Road Traders' Association, which was formed to represent the shop owners who lost their property, said that none of the claims for compensation, totalling more than £5 million, have been paid, delaying plans to redevelop the area.

Seven months after the rioting, during which an Asian postmaster and his brother died in their burning post office, three former traders were claiming unemployment benefit, according to the association.

Five more had left the area and others were struggling to survive in a temporary market set up in the road where the violence reached its peak.

Mr Basil Clarke, chairman of the association, whose electrical business was destroyed yesterday, said that yesterday was desperate to press ahead with a £3 million shopping development to replace the

destroyed properties.

Loss adjusters appointed by the West Midlands Police Authority, against whom compensation claims were made, are still working to produce figures on which payments can be made. Birmingham City Council is examining the plans for about thirty-two new shops.

Mr Clarke said: "There is a real danger that the area could become a ghost town unless we get some action quickly."

"If the money starts to come through and all the red tape is removed, there is no reason why we should not start rebuilding in three months to produce a modern shopping area for the whole community."

The association hopes that once the plans for redevelopment go ahead, the Prince of Wales may visit the area as a demonstration of his interest in the regeneration of the inner cities.

The association hopes that its members will meet about 60 per cent of the cost of the shopping redevelopment in Lozells Road.



St Alban's Church, Teddington, west London, closed in 1977 and now vandalized, with the preservation plans. (Photograph: Barry Beattie).

Man stabbed as soccer fans rampage in pub

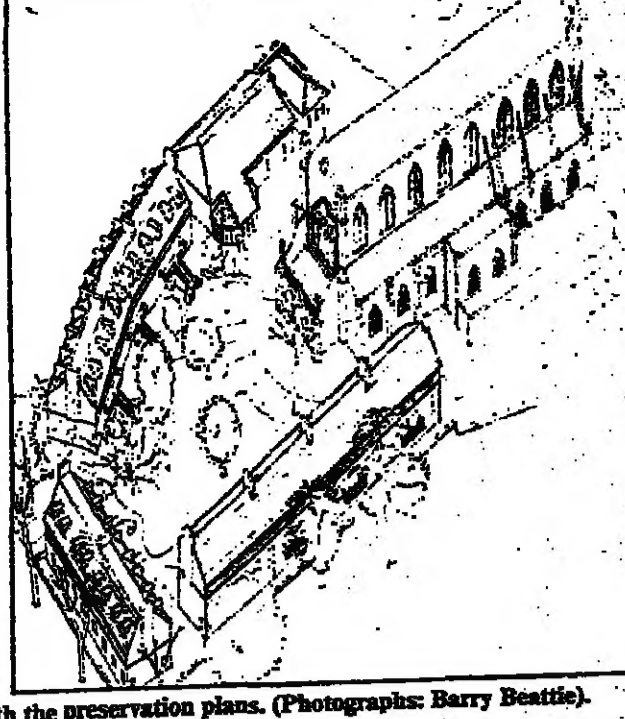
A football fan was recovering in hospital yesterday after being stabbed in the back when supporters clashed before a local derby game.

Mr Andrew Greenwood, aged 21, of Elsie Street, Faraworth, Greater Manchester, was having a drink in the Market Tavern in Wigan town centre when youths started a pitched battle a few minutes before the kick-off in the third division match between Bolton and Wigan.

His condition was described as satisfactory by Wigan Royal Infirmary yesterday. The public house landlord, Mr Alan Mason, yesterday was sifting through damage caused by the youths who hurled bricks, chairs and tables through windows.

He said: "The whole incident was very frightening. Myself and the rest of the staff had to take cover in the back."

Twenty arrests were made before the match for alleged public order offences.



Heritage groups seek to save church's glory

By Charles Knevit, Architecture Correspondent

Plans to save St Alban's Church, Teddington, west London, one of the capital's grandest Victorian churches, which lies "vandalized and forlorn", have been submitted by Save Britain's Heritage and the Victorian Society.

Built on the scale of a cathedral to designs by William Niven, the architect, in 1887, St Alban's was declared redundant in 1977 and the Diocese of London last year applied for its demolition. It has since produced its

own scheme to create flats within the body of the church, which Save Britain's Heritage says would destroy its principal glory.

An alternative scheme, by the architects Purcell, Miller, Tritton & Partners, would preserve the interior of the church for exhibitions, concerts and occasional services, and provide a close of houses at the western end.

An unnamed developer is understood to be keen to undertake the scheme.



Smashed stained glass window in the derelict church.

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Praise for journalism standards in schools

By a Staff Reporter

Standards of newspaper writing and presentation are outstandingly high in British schools, according to Mr Charles Wilson, editor of The Times. So high that judges found it impossible to limit themselves to six winners in The Times Junior Journalist Competition.

The competition, launched last summer as part of The Times bicentenary celebrations, invited pupils to submit examples of their class newspapers or to take part in one of five writing projects included in The Times educational pack. The entries were judged in two age groups, 11 to 14 and 15 to 17, and the judges, including Mr Wilson, were extremely impressed by the high standards in both categories.

The winning class newspaper for the junior age group was the Locks Heath Globe, produced by the children of Brookfield School, Salisbury Green, near Southampton, Hampshire. It featured typical local stories on animal welfare, unemployment and the teachers' strike.

The winner among papers prepared by the 15 to 17-year-olds was The Manifest, from St Joseph's High School at Widnes in Cheshire. Its principal stories dealt with local politics and apartheid.

"We were particularly impressed with the winning entries' grasp of news issues, their comprehensive features coverage and enterprising layout", Mr Wilson said.

Both papers were additionally commended for their strong fashion and sports coverage.

Two winners were selected in each age group from individual pupil-journalists who submitted articles on a wide variety of topics. In the 11-14 age group Lucy Dickinson, of Leamington School, won with a highly topical letter on the teachers' strike, and Antonia Logan, of the European School in Brussels, took the other prize for her report on a series of terrorist attacks in the Belgian capital.

In the senior class, the judges selected Bruce Pallen, of the King's School, Canterbury, who wrote about safety standards in school rugby, and Lesley Stone, of the School of Community Studies in Norwich, who submitted a highly original account of a pharmacy exhibit at the local museum.

All the winners will receive a facsimile of the first edition of The Times, a copy of The Times bicentenary magazine, a Collins dictionary and a selection of other books published by Collins. They have also won for their schools a year's subscription and starter pack for The Times Network for Schools. The two winning newspapers win a year's subscription to The Times.

In view of the exceptionally high standard of entries, the judges decided to make an additional special award to a class at Waltham Forest School, north London, who had devoted enormous effort to their entry. The Territorial Army Times. They win £25 to spend on Collins books and a facsimile of the first edition of The Times.

EEC farm surplus

Outlook poor on talks to cut food mountain

By John Young, Agriculture Correspondent

Negotiations by the European Commission to sell large quantities of surplus food at reduced prices to the Soviet Union, Eastern Europe and Arab states, including Libya, as reported in The Times on Friday, may be unavoidable.

But the talks are not made any more acceptable by the knowledge that the situation may continue indefinitely.

EEC farm ministers appear incapable of doing anything about the colossal waste entailed in buying, storing and subsidizing the disposal of unwanted food, by far the biggest drain on the Community's budget.

M Francois Guillaume, the French farm minister, has in the past openly endorsed militant protests, including the blocking of lorries carrying meat from Britain, and wine and fruit from Italy and Spain, and has led a mass demonstration in Brussels.

The commodities, apart from wine, which are causing the biggest headaches include grain, where the British Government is advocating progressive price cuts to enable EEC wheat and barley to be traded competitively at world market levels.

The National Farmers' Union maintains that that will ruin many small farmers on marginal land. It would prefer quotas, coupled with "setaside" payments to farmers to leave land fallow.

However, the French and German governments are opposed to any price cuts and are advocating a further increase. The Commission broadly agrees with Britain and could cut intervention costs simply by raising the acceptable quality standards.

The introduction of dairy quotas two years ago has been more successful than most people had hoped, but milk and dairy supplies still exceed demand. In Britain, the main bone of contention is whether the quota belongs to the landlord or to the tenant.

The French claim that British quotas are too generous, despite the fact that British farms are bigger and that the United Kingdom is a big importer of butter and cheese. At certain times of the year, creameries are even short of supplies.

The continued, although diminishing, quota for New Zealand butter imports is also a constant grievance.

The overriding difficulty is that, for political and social reasons, no EEC government is willing to see farmers driven out of business and land left derelict. How to reconcile that understandable attitude with the pressing need to restrain production presents an apparently insoluble dilemma.

Crown prosecution service: 1

Courts hoping lawyers will restore faith in justice system

A team of public prosecutors will take over from the police the job of prosecuting criminals when the new Crown prosecution service comes into force in all metropolitan areas outside London tomorrow. In a two-part series, Frances Gibb, Legal Affairs Correspondent, looks at the background to the service and how it is organized.

A fundamental change in the way crimes are prosecuted in England and Wales comes into force in many parts of the country tomorrow with the start of the new Crown prosecution service.

As in Scotland, responsibility for prosecutions will be removed from the police so that they do not both investigate offences and prosecute offenders. Instead, prosecution will be the responsibility of a network of public prosecutors, lawyers employed by the Government, who will have the final say on what cases are brought to court.

The £88 million service, which starts in the six metropolitan areas outside London, is intended to improve standards of prosecution, with the prosecutors acting as filters to weed out weak cases, as the procurators fiscal do in Scotland.

Recent statistics show there is a high rate of acquittals (about 47 per cent) in the Crown courts and about 40 per cent of those are at the direction of the judge. The most common reason is insufficient evidence. The Crown prosecutors will have power in such cases to order charges to be dropped.

It is also aimed at restoring public confidence in the criminal justice system in the wake of the widespread public disquiet which led to the setting up of the Royal Commission on Criminal Procedure in 1979.

That commission urged reforms to police powers and suspects' rights, which came into force under the Police and Criminal Evidence Act, 1984, at the beginning of this year. As a balance to increased police powers, it also urged a prosecution service separate from the police.

Mr John Wood, Deputy Director of Public Prosecutions, said: "The essential difference is independence from the police. In the vast majority of prosecutions it is the police who investigate the crime, prosecute and instruct solicitors. Under the new service, it will be up to the prosecutor to review the case and decide if it should proceed."

In the past, he said, cases

sometimes went to trial on the instructions of the police which either were not justified on the evidence or could have been dealt with outside the court system.

Heading the new service will be Sir Thomas Hetherington, QC, Director of Public Prosecutions, who has postponed his retirement to see it into effect. His office of about 200 staff will be the headquarters for the national chain of 40 chief Crown prosecutors, each heading a team of prosecuting lawyers.

The new departments roughly correspond with police force areas and draw their staff from the old county prosecuting solicitors' departments. But in several areas, such as Bedfordshire and Hertfordshire, where there was no department and the police used outside lawyers, whole new departments are being created.

The service gets off the ground in Northumbria and Durham, the West Midlands, Greater Manchester, West Yorkshire, South Yorkshire and Merseyside. It starts in the rest of Britain, including London, which has been divided into three new prosecuting areas on October 1.

At full strength the service is expected to have about 1,500 lawyers, compared with a total of 1,000 now in prosecuting solicitors' departments, the DPP's office and the Metropolitan Police solicitors' department. Its total staff will be 2,000.

But, despite an improved pay package offered by the Government last November, there is still "a shortfall of the basic troops", with about fifty lawyers needed to reach the target of 420 for the first six areas.

However, the biggest recruitment problem will be in London, where the new service will have most impact. About 220 lawyers must be recruited to add to the present 84 to cope with prosecutions throughout the capital, many of which have been handled by the police. Police overtime pay in London for court attendance amounts to about £5 million a year, compared with less than £1 million for the rest of Britain.

Vandals 'threat to firemen'

Vandals who lure fire crews to blazing buildings which have first been booby-trapped risk causing death or serious injury, firemen's leader said yesterday.

"Sooner or later a fireman is going to be killed by these lunatics", Mr Bernard Goodwin, Midlands executive member of the Fire Brigades Union, said.

He said the fire raisers' tactics included removing pieces of timber from the stairs of a derelict property, then covering the missing steps with linoleum so that unsuspecting firemen fell through.

Another was to fill contraptions with petrol or paraffin, which exploded like incendiary devices when the fire in the building had built up sufficient heat. On one occasion a fire crew was confronted by a sheet of plate glass which had been rigged to swing down when the front door was opened.

Mr Goodwin said firemen were now extremely cautious when called to fires in derelict buildings. But they still had to search the property in case children or squatters were trapped inside.

The growing problem is to be discussed at a seminar to be held at Warwick University, Coventry, West Midlands, later this year.

Steam engine scheme for rail repair yard

Every rail buff's dream - the production of steam engines - is at the heart of a multi-million pound bid for the Swindon railway engineering works.

British Rail Engineering Limited is considering half a dozen bids, but the most romantic comes from a local consortium, Great Western Works Limited, which plans to use the heavy engineering plant to manufacture high-technology steam trains.

Mr David Jeacock, a solicitor and spokesman for the group, said he was confident that the plan, backed by an American bank, was viable.

Bids in for naval base takeover

By Michael Bailey
Transport Editor

Nelson's Victory and Henry VIII's Mary Rose could become two of Britain's biggest tourist attractions in the 1990s under new plans for a private takeover of Portsmouth Naval Base.

Four developers, including Allied Lyons and Sealink British Ferries, are competing to take over 50 acres of Portsmouth's naval base for a tourist centre with old ships and naval buildings as the prime attraction.

Their bids will be opened today by the Portsmouth Naval Heritage Project made up of the Royal Navy, Portsmouth City Council, The Mary Rose Trust, and the Warrior Trust, whose iron hulled warship would be another attraction.

Under present management only about a million visitors a year come to the area, but developers believe that with skilled marketing and management this could rise to 5 million. The project could provide a rich market for train and coach services from London, and massive car parking is also planned together with shops, restaurants, and landscaped leisure areas.

The consortium wanted to use the 30-acre core of the site for heavy engineering, initially employing 369 workers, but rising to over a thousand in four years.

The main challenge to the scheme is led by Mr Simon Coombs, Tory MP for Swindon, who was linked with the consortium but now doubts whether it would be possible to turn a repair works into a full-scale manufacturing operation.

Last Wednesday, flags flew at half-mast at the site as 1,100 workers, many in tears, collected their last pay packet, leaving a skeleton staff of 450.



The Pope celebrating Easter Mass in front of the Basilica at St Peter's Square, Rome, yesterday. In the front row of celebrants were, from left, Mr William Wilson, the US Ambassador to the Vatican, his wife, Mr George Shultz, the visiting US Secretary of State, and his wife.

In his Easter message the Pope made a strong appeal for peace, ending with greetings delivered in 49 languages to the pilgrims who filled St Peter's Square. "To choose peace means to choose life," he said. It meant taking part with courage in God's work.

Pope plot 'not proven'

From John Earle, Rome

Accusations that a Bulgarian or international plot was behind the attempts on the Pope's life in May, 1981, were not accepted by a Rome court, which has acquitted three Bulgarian and three Turkish defendants in a trial lasting 10 months.

The verdict, however, was conditioned by a "not proven" formula under Italian law, on the ground that there was insufficient evidence to convict.

Sergei Antonov of Bulgarian Airlines, who was arrested three and a half years ago and was the only Bulgarian defendant present at the trial, is not allowed to return to Sofia immediately. The Italian authorities wish first to ensure that he will be present if appeals go ahead.

During the trial little convincing evidence emerged of a Bulgarian connection and there was little surprise when

the prosecutor asked for the acquittal of the Bulgarians. More unexpected was the court's refusal to accept that there had been a conspiracy by right-wing Turks associated with the Grey Wolves organization.

The anti-Bulgarian accusations were brought by Ali Agca - the Turk serving a life sentence for shooting the Pope - Sofia involvement, page 12

Bombings mark end of Corsican rebel truce

From Susan McDonald, Paris

Thirteen bombs exploded in the South of France between Marseilles and Nice over the weekend. No one was injured. The bombings are considered the work of professionals, thought to belong to the outlawed Corsican National Liberation Front (FLNC).

The FLNC observed a truce during the recent election campaign but appear to have taken to terrorism again in earnest since the return to power of a right-wing Government in France. Bombs had exploded the previous week in Corsican holiday resorts. In Lyons on Friday, police

193 held in nuclear protest

Wackersdorf (AP) - West German police are attempting to hold on to 193 anti-nuclear militants arrested at the weekend until after the huge demonstration planned here for today against a nuclear plant construction site.

The 193 were among 280 activists arrested at a protesters' tent camp outside Wackersdorf which police said harboured a cache of weapons, including petrol bombs.

The arrests came as Easter weekend demonstrations against nuclear power and nuclear arms started all over West Germany.

The arrested activists were planning to storm the construction site of the Wackersdorf nuclear waste-recycling plant today and tear down the perimeter fence, said Herr Dieter Stetler, police spokesman in this Bavarian village.

Weapons seized at the tent included axes, hammers, knives, metal slingshot projectiles, masks and chemicals that could be used in making explosives, Herr Stetler said.

A spokesman for the Bavarian Greens party, Herr Hans-Dieter Reiche, yesterday called the tent raid an "arbitrary act of the police". He said the protesters' tent camp had been registered with local authorities.

Thousands of people are expected to converge on Wackersdorf for the demonstration today.

In Frankfurt, the West German anti-nuclear movement's Easter March central office said peaceful rallies against nuclear war and power were being conducted yesterday in more than 70 cities and towns. Between 30,000 and 50,000 people were taking part.

Norway ends its paper fast

From Tony Samstag
Oslo

Norway will begin to surface tomorrow from its Easter break, probably the world's longest, and almost certainly the longest period that any population has to do without daily newspapers.

Although a few papers distributed Easter editions on Holy Saturday, they were printed before Wednesday afternoon, when the entire industry shut down. It reopens tomorrow morning.

Disgratification at the enforced abstinence is almost as traditional at this time of year as the Easter eggs or the first daffodils of the season.

However, this particular Easter custom may be on its way out, with an equally unpopular ban on Sunday newspapers which has persisted since 1919.

That was the year when (in the words of *Dagbladet*, in its Easter edition) a "sanctimonious alliance" of clerics and newspapers promulgated what was, for its day, an enlightened piece of labour legislation guaranteeing print workers at least one day off each week.

The law has since been changed, but print workers cling to the tradition. The parallels with Britain are clear, and the newspaper industry does not hesitate to draw them, pointing to the achievements of Mr Eddie Shah and Mr Rupert Murdoch at the expense of the print unions.

Norway, too, has its would-be press baron who is trying to force a breakthrough. Mr Hroar Hansen, a right-wing electronics tycoon, has attempted to launch a Sunday newspaper with non-union printers.

Druzes await day of liberation on the Hill of Shouts

From Ian Murray, Majdel Chams, Golan Heights

The Hill of Shouts is silent now. A coil of barbed wire stretches across the lane that winds through the terraced apple orchards towards the white UN positions by the ceasefire line at the edge of the village.

It was the Israelis who named it the Hill of Shouts. The local Druze villagers always call it the Hill of Tears. Since this remote area of the slopes of snow-capped Mount Hermon were captured from Syria in 1967, it has been the only place where the villagers could pass messages back and forth to their Druze relatives on the other side of the line.

For nearly 19 years contact between the two communities was maintained exclusively with the help of megaphones. Personal family news was shouted across the no-man's land in the valley, from one hillside to the other. Brothers and sisters would go there to wave at each other, to pass on news of births, deaths and marriages.

High on the hill behind, an Israeli watchtower monitored the shouts. Sometimes the messages would be censored by a waiting siren in the tower.

But at the end of last month Mr Shimon Peres, the Israeli Prime Minister, paid what proved to be a very unwelcome visit to the village. His popularity may be exceptionally high among Israelis, but it does not extend to the three Druze villages on the Golan Heights.

A spontaneous and violent demonstration followed, and Mr Peres beat a hasty and undignified retreat. Since then more than 60 arrests have been made, 11 of them last weekend.

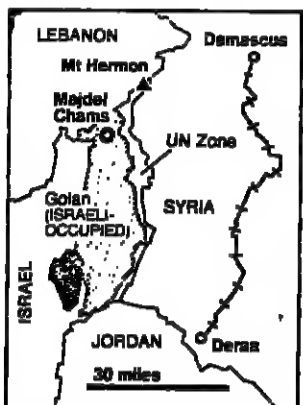
The villagers say they are used to Israeli prisons, and many of the men boast of the years spent inside for their protests about the occupation.

But the closure of the Hill of Tears which followed the demonstration has been a hard blow. "Now we have no way at all of keeping in touch with our families," Mr Abdul Walid Assad complained.

With his large house and ample figure, Mr Assad does not look as though he has physically suffered much from Israeli rule. But he is deeply angry at being cut off from his family, and furious at what he sees as Israeli efforts to brainwash children into forgetting their Syrian nationality by introducing Hebrew into the schools.

The youngsters who should be going to university suffer most, he said. They are not allowed to make the 30-mile journey over the ceasefire line to Damascus; they cannot afford the fees to go to universities abroad; and they would have to become Israelis to qualify for identity papers that would let them leave the country.

Mr Assad insisted that this was something the children, who have all been born since Israel took over the area, would never do. He said they would remain Syrian and would be ready to cheer the Syrian tanks he feels sure will come one day to liberate the villages.



Radicals claim Japanese attacks

Tokyo - The Chukaku-I or Middle Core, faction of the wing radicals, has claimed responsibility for last week's rocket attacks on imports targets in Tokyo and Osa (David Watts writes).

The Middle Core is the most effective of the left wing Japanese factions and paralyzes commuter railway lines in Tokyo last year in spectacular synchronized attacks which put out of action most Tokyo's commuter lines.

Poison found in chocolate

Tokyo (AFP) - Police have found a chocolate bar laced with toxic agricultural chemicals on the shelves of a Tokyo supermarket while searching for tampered sweets after group calling itself Show Gizoku threatened to poison products of a leading Japanese confectioner.

Berlin blast

Berlin (AFP) - Seven Arab of different nationalities were injured when a bomb ripped through the first floor office of a German-Arab friendship society in a West Berlin residential building overnight.

Snow deaths

Valemount, British Columbia (AP) - An avalanche dumped up to 30ft of snow on a snowmobile party in the Canadian Rockies, killing two. Two more are missing and two others were dug out alive.

Fatal flight

Wiesbaden (AP) - A West German medical transport helicopter taking a critically ill patient to hospital crashed in woods and exploded, killing all four people on board.

Disco brawl

Bonn - A gang of German skinheads attacked more than 1,000 revellers at an all-night disco party in the village of Kaunitz, firing tear gas and injuring four people.

Caine escape

Rouen (AFP) - The British actor, Michael Caine, escaped unhurt when his car was in collision with another here, but his sister Mary was slightly hurt.

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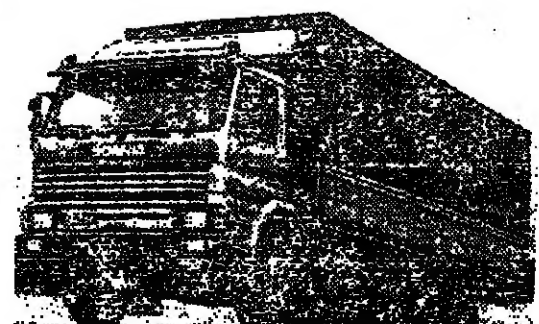
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Shultz fails to bridge gap with Italy on Libya policy

From John Earle, Rome

Mr George Shultz, the US Secretary of State, flew home yesterday after a three-day visit to Rome during which he failed to bridge differences with the Italian Government over policy towards Libya.

Opinions varied on the right tactics for dealing with the Libyan leader, Colonel Gaddafi, he told a press conference.

"What's wrong with Gaddafi?" he asked rhetorically. "You don't need to be Sherlock Holmes" to see that Gaddafi mined the Red Sea, harboured and trained terrorists, claimed international waters and air space and opened fire on others in them, opposed the peace process in the Middle East, and supported aggression in Africa.

"He is his own smoking gun," Mr Shultz said. But he stressed that there was complete Italian agreement on other aspects of the recent Gulf of Sirte clash, notably on recognition of the 12-mile limit for international waters, on the inadmissibility of firing on ships in international waters, and on the right of self-defence.

The Italian view was reiterated by President Cossiga, Signor Bettino Craxi, the Prime Minister, and Signor Giulio Andreotti, the Foreign Minister.

Italy feels that the assertion of the right of navigation in international waters near another country by repeated naval exercises is highly risky, and that disputes over international waters should be settled by arbitration.

While in Rome Mr Shultz met the Egyptian Foreign Minister, Mr Ahmed Meguid, and had a private audience with the Pope.

MADRID: Spain has "reminded" Colonel Gaddafi that no American bases here were used by US naval forces during last week's clash in the Gulf of Sirte area (Richard Wigg writes).

Señor Francisco Fernández Ordóñez, the Foreign Minister, emphasized this point when rejecting the Libyan leader's threat to Spain that the bases on its territory could become the next target if such clashes resume.



Masai tribesmen watch Bjorn Waldegaard winning yesterday's first stage of the Safari Rally near Nairobi. Result, page 32

Third tanker hit

Bahrain (Reuters) — A Panamanian-registered tanker was set ablaze in an Iranian air strike in the Gulf yesterday, the third victim of the war between Iran and Iraq within two days, shipping sources said.

The sources said a missile launched from an Iranian helicopter smashed into the engine room of the 103,178-ton Stelios about 70 miles east of Qatar, near an area where the Norwegian tanker Berge King was hit on Saturday.

A Liberian supertanker, the 176,053-ton Hawaii, was hit in an Iraqi attack about 60 miles south of Iran's Kharg Island, also on Saturday. A total of 28 large vessels have been confirmed hit in the Gulf so far this year, compared with just over 40 for all of 1985.

The sources said the Stelios sent out a distress call and salvage tugs were on their way. They said there were no casualties on board the ship, which was later reported proceeding under its own power.

Jewish critics accused by Waldheim's wife

Vienna (AP) — Dr Kurt Waldheim's wife accused some leaders of the World Jewish Congress of seeking revenge on her husband because of his support for an independent Palestine while UN Secretary-General.

"The World Jewish Congress... is not what it appears to be at the moment: Waldheim's deadly enemy," Frau Elisabeth Waldheim said.

"But within this organization there are people who have not forgotten my husband's view of the Palestinian question."

The Kronenzeitung newspaper, which carried the interview with Frau Waldheim, criticized the WJC secretary-general, Mr Israel Singer, in a leading article.

Hunt for witnesses, page 12

Moscow forced to break test ban

By Nicholas Ashford
Diplomatic Correspondent

In spite of the offer by the Soviet leader, Mr Gorbachev, to extend his country's eight-month unilateral nuclear test ban, Western analysts said yesterday that Moscow will have to resume testing soon if it is not to fall behind in the arms race with the United States.

They said that Mr Gorbachev's latest offer should be seen mainly as a propaganda gesture intended to exploit the fact that the US has continued nuclear tests as part of President Reagan's defence modernization programme during the Soviet Union's self-imposed moratorium.

Moscow will now be able to place the blame firmly on the US when it starts testing again.

There are a number of new nuclear weapons being developed by the Soviet Union which will have to be tested before they can be deployed.

One of the main additions to the Soviet nuclear arsenal still due for testing is the SSN23 submarine-launched missile, which will be carried on Delta 111 submarines. They will be larger and carry more warheads — probably between seven and 10 per missile — than their predecessors.

The Soviet Union's modernization programme for its short-range SS21 and SS23 missiles will also need testing, as will its plan to develop a follow-on missile to the triple-warheaded SS20, now almost 10 years old.

Moscow is believed to have carried out most of the tests needed for the development of its two big land-based intercontinental ballistic missiles — the SSX24 and the SSX25 — before Mr Gorbachev announced his unilateral freeze on nuclear testing in August. There was a busy test schedule before Mr Gorbachev's announcement.

Western analysts have believed all along that Mr Gorbachev decided to introduce a nuclear freeze last year mainly for propaganda purposes and never really expected it to be taken up by the US, particularly as Moscow was well aware that the US still needed tests in connection with its MX and Midgetman missile programmes and X-ray laser weapons to be used in President Reagan's Strategic Defence Initiative.

"They have been determined to squeeze the maximum propaganda mileage out of their freeze," said one Western official.

According to American sources, the Soviet Union traditionally avoids nuclear tests during the winter. "They almost certainly would not have been testing during the period of their much-proclaimed moratorium," the same Western official added.

Svetlana may be trying to return

From Christopher Walker
Moscow

After talks here between Svetlana Alliluyeva, Stalin's daughter, and officials at the US Embassy, there is speculation that she and her 14-year-old daughter Olga may be seeking to go back to the West.

A senior US Embassy official confirmed that the discussions yesterday with the mother and daughter had taken place but refused to be drawn on the subject.

The disclosure followed a number of private reports that both Stalin's daughter and granddaughter, who was born in the US, had been growing increasingly dissatisfied with their life in the USSR.

Both have been living in Georgia, the southern state where Stalin himself was born and where his name is still revered.

Although no official information is available the friends have spoken about depression and discontent about the treatment given by the Soviet authorities in the Georgian town of Tbilisi.

The US Embassy official said that Olga, the daughter of Svetlana's unsuccessful third marriage to an American architect, Mr William Peters, and Svetlana herself were still regarded by the US authorities as American citizens.

This was despite Svetlana's spectacular return here in November 1984 when she told a news conference for carefully-selected Western reporters that she had not known "a single day of freedom in the West".

Martina's sister goes into hiding

From Our Correspondent
Bonn

Miss Jana Navratilova, the 23-year-old younger sister of tennis champion Martina Navratilova, was believed to be in hiding in Bonn yesterday after defecting from Czechoslovakia with her fiancé.

She is reported to have asked for political asylum in West Germany, but also to have applied to the US Embassy for a visa to join her sister in America as soon as possible.

Miss Navratilova, who bears a striking resemblance to 29-year-old Martina and also plays tennis, is said to have been training secretly at a Bonn tennis club.

Czech friends in Bonn are reported to have provided her and her fiancé with a flat in the city centre, but attempts to find her yesterday were unsuccessful.

It is reported that Martina Navratilova had sent her sister a large amount of money.

Japanese experts tour secret US laboratories

From David Watts, Tokyo

Japanese engineers begin an extraordinary tour of secret US government laboratories today as their country decides if it will take part in the Strategic Defence Initiative.

The engineers represent most of the leading Japanese firms, in spite of profound misgivings among ordinary Japanese about a possible role in the Star Wars missile umbrella.

"It's a precious opportunity to look around in the US, especially to visit the national laboratories. That's something they couldn't do themselves," said an official of the Ministry of International Trade and Industry, which is represented on the mission, together with

the Defence Agency, the Science and Technology Agency, and the Ministry of Foreign Affairs.

The 46 experts from 21 firms in the Japanese mission will split into three groups for its 11-day tour — one each for the three areas of SDI technology.

The number of Japanese firms showing enthusiasm for SDI has surprised some Japanese government officials, in view of the programme's negative image, and the main driving force appears to be from engineers who believe that no Japanese firm can afford not to look into the opportunities SDI might give.

The Japanese Government has stressed to interested firms that there are no guarantees of contracts or profits in the long term.

There is not even a guarantee that the Japanese Government will agree to join. That depends on a report from the mission to Mr Yasuhiro Nakasone, the Prime Minister. After receiving the report, Mr Nakasone is to visit the US, but there is no indication of when he will announce what is increasingly seen as a decision in favour of participation.



Mr Yasuhiro Nakasone: awaiting SDI report

Russians cancel top chess match in US

New York (AP) — A chess match featuring leading players from the Soviet Union and the United States has been abruptly cancelled by the Russians, the US Chess Federation announced.

World champion Gary Kasparov and former champion Anatoly Karpov were on the Soviet side due to play at Atlantic City in June. The Soviet Union last sent a delegation of its leading players to the US more than 30 years ago.

Mr Gerard Dulles, executive director of the US Chess Federation, said he had received a telex on Thursday from the Soviet Chess Federation saying they would not be able to take part because of "radical changes" in the 1986 calendar of FIDE, the world chess federation.

The Russians had said the rematch between Kasparov and Karpov, to start in London on July 28, and other matches before the world championship were too closely scheduled.



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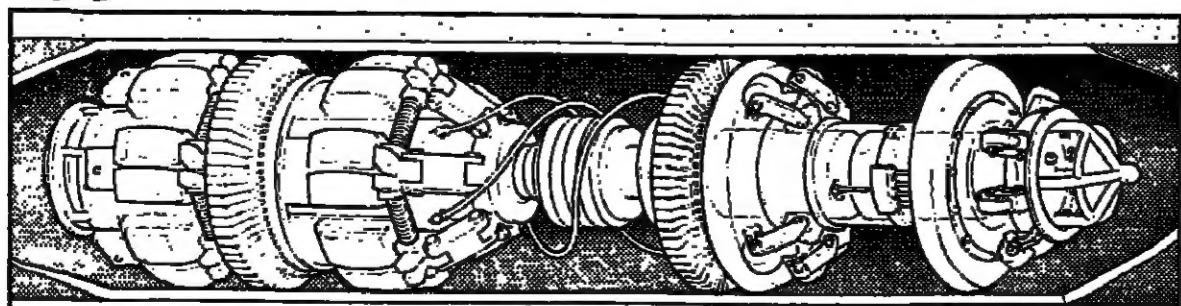
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ENERGY IS OUR BUSINESS

Blacks opt for schools takeover in place of boycott strategy

From Michael Hornsby, Durban

In an important switch of tactics, a crucial conference of black parents, students and teachers decided here at the weekend against resuming a boycott of black schools as a means of protesting against apartheid when the next term begins on Wednesday.

Instead, the conference resolved to develop "new and creative" techniques of opposition, involving taking control of schools, using them as a base for political organization, and introducing a liberation-oriented "people's education".

"We are going to run the schools, we are going to organize the syllabus," Mr Lechesa Tsebe, one of the conference organizers, said. "It is no longer a question of petitioning the Government. We are going to become actively involved in formulating an alternative education."

The conference, attended by 1,500 delegates, called on blacks to observe a "national stayaway from work" on June 16, 17 and 18 to commemorate the 10th anniversary of the 1976 uprising of Soweto schoolchildren. In addition, it urged rent, consumer, and other boycotts.

The venue of the conference had to be changed at short notice from a hall near the centre of Durban to an outlying Indian suburb after Zulus armed with guns, spears, petrol bombs and stones attacked organizers as they registered delegates on Saturday.

The attackers, believed to be members of the conservative Inkatha organization of Chief Gatsha Buthezi, the Chief Minister of the KwaZulu tribal "homeland", came off worst, however. One was shot dead and another set alight.

The main force behind the committee which organized the conference is the United Democratic Front, which shares the vaguely socialist political aims of the outlawed African National Congress. The UDF and Inkatha, which was denounced in a resolution passed at the conference, have moved increasingly into a state of open war.

Before the opening of the conference, delegates stood with raised fists and observed a minute of silence in memory of Mr Moses Mabhida, the leader of the banned South African Communist Party, who died recently in Mozambique.

The ANC operates in alliance with the party.

The Durban conference was a follow-up to one at Witwatersrand University in Johannesburg at the end of December, which recommended that students go back to school for the first term of the new year, but gave the Government until the end of this month to meet certain demands.

Some, such as the lifting of the state of emergency, have been met, and other strictly educational demands, such as the provision of free stationery and textbooks, have been partially satisfied. But many others have not.

They include withdrawal of troops and police from townships, release of detained students and teachers, and removal of the ban on the main black student organization, the Congress of South African Students.

Police death: A black detective was found backed to death yesterday at a holiday resort near Durban, but police believe the death is unconnected with political violence (Reuter reports).

Lip of a volcano, page 17



Black and white students singing freedom songs before starting the Durban conference on the future of black education.

Machel gives three aides wide powers

Maputo (Reuter) — President Samora Machel of Mozambique has given sweeping powers to three of his closest advisers in an attempt to run his battered country and its anti-rebel war effort more efficiently.

A top-level government shake-up, announced little more than 24 hours before President Machel set off for Moscow on a surprise visit, may be only the start of a series of leadership changes, ruling Fretilim Party sources said.

A communiqué issued late on Friday divided government ministries into three sections under the supreme authority of three members of the Fretilim politburo.

The most significant change was the recall of army General Alberto Chipande, a folk hero, to the capital to take charge of the war against rebels which Mozambique says are backed by South Africa.

The reshuffle also clearly sought to tackle Mozambique's

worsening economic situation, the sources said.

Mr Marcelino dos Santos, once Vice-President of Fretilim and a prominent Marxist theoretician, has been moved to the sidelines and his job as party secretary for economic policy effectively split in two. He becomes secretary of the permanent commission of the People's Assembly, an administrative position with little power.

The new party economic

supremos are Mr Mario Machungo, nominally Planning Minister but assigned to govern Zambezia province in 1983, and Mr Armando Guebuza, who had been languishing as minister without portfolio in the President's office.

The social welfare Minister of Education, Health, Justice, Information, Culture and Sport come under the supervision of Mr Jorge Rebelo, the party chief in Maputo.

Museveni forces wind up campaign

From Charles Harrison Nairobi

The National Resistance Army of President Museveni has taken the towns of Arua and Moyo in north-west Uganda, virtually ending the campaign which began when it captured Kampala at the end of January.

The West Nile district, separated from the rest of Uganda by the Albert Nile, was liberated at the weekend in a two-pronged advance, with one NRA group moving north to Arua from the road-rail bridge at Pakwach, north of Lake Albert, and the other crossing by ferry at Laropi, close to the Sudan border, and advancing on Moyo.

Despite its cautious advance, the NRA met no significant resistance. Both towns were deserted and had been thoroughly looted.

Troops of the former ruling Military Council, who had been massed in the West Nile area, appear to have fled to Zaire or Sudan or to have gone to ground in their home villages, often abandoning their weapons as they fled. The former head of state, General Tito Okello, the former army commander, General Basilio Okello, and other leaders of the ousted regime, are in Sudan.

Lesotho's rocky path

Scholar king finds politics a problem

On January 20, Chief Leabua Jonathan, who had ruled Lesotho since independence from Britain in 1966, was peacefully removed from power. Michael Hornsby, in the first of two articles, reports from Maseru on the new coalition of military and royalists running the small kingdom.

There was dancing in the streets of Maseru, Lesotho's tiny capital, at the news of Chief Jonathan's fall. After two decades of increasingly autocratic rule, he was deeply



Major-General Lekhanya: Authority unclear.

unpopular, despite attempts (more successful abroad than at home) to boost his stature by cocking a snook at his giant neighbour, South Africa.

There had been no elections since 1970, which Chief Jonathan cancelled when the vote count showed he was losing, and the armed Youth League of his Basotho National Party was out of control. A mutiny by a small faction within the Army sympathetic to the League precipitated the coup.

The new rulers have certainly restored a measure of calm. "It was common to hear gunfire at night in Maseru," said one Western diplomat. "Now you don't. Generally people are much more relaxed and spend less time looking over their shoulders."

There is little sign, however, of an early return to civilian rule. An announcement last Thursday by King Moshoeshoe bans all political activity and provides for a jail sentence of up to two years for anyone violating the order.

After the coup, executive and legislative authority was vested in the 47-year-old King, a scholarly man educated at Ampleforth College (like many of his subjects, he is a Roman Catholic) and Oxford, who played no political role under the previous government.

The exact relationship between the King and Major-General Lekhanya, also aged 47, the Army commander who led the coup, is not entirely clear. The Army chief chairs both a six-man Military Council and a subordinate Council of Ministers.

appointed by the King. The King, however, presides each week over an informal joint session of the two councils, and his assent to decisions seems to be more than a formality.

King Moshoeshoe has spoken publicly since the coup of a "new Lesotho" which aspires to make a complete break with the previous society in which, in his words, "a person's life was no longer considered to be different from that of a house fly".

Under a general amnesty proclaimed on January 31, an undisclosed number of members of the Lesotho Liberation Army (LLA), the shadowy anti-Jonathan guerrilla movement that operated mainly from South African soil, are said to have returned to Lesotho and surrendered their weapons.

The leader of the LLA, the 67-year-old Mr Ntsu Mokhehle, who went into exile (and now lives in South Africa) after being cheated of power by Chief Jonathan in 1970, has yet to be lured back.

Despite the ban on political activity, representatives of four small political parties, including the King's own Maseru Freedom Party, were allowed to hold talks with Mr Mokhehle in a Johannesburg hotel last week. On their return to Lesotho, they called on the Government to negotiate with him.

Among his demands are said to be the restoration of the 1966 independence constitution (suspended by Chief Jonathan in 1970), the integration of the LLA into the 1,500-man



King Moshoeshoe: Little experience.

Army (formerly the Lesotho Para-military Force but now renamed the Royal Lesotho Defence Force) and elections within six months.

These demands seem unlikely to be met. In the meantime, Chief Jonathan, aged 72, is enjoying a more or less unmolested retirement at his country seat at Leribe, in the north of the country, a kinder fate than is usually reserved for fallen African leaders. Tomorrow: Working with Pretoria

Row in Pretoria over ministers' shares

From Our Correspondent, Johannesburg

A storm has blown up over a special allocation of shares for South African Cabinet ministers in a huge public issue by an insurance company, which was 30 per cent over-subscribed.

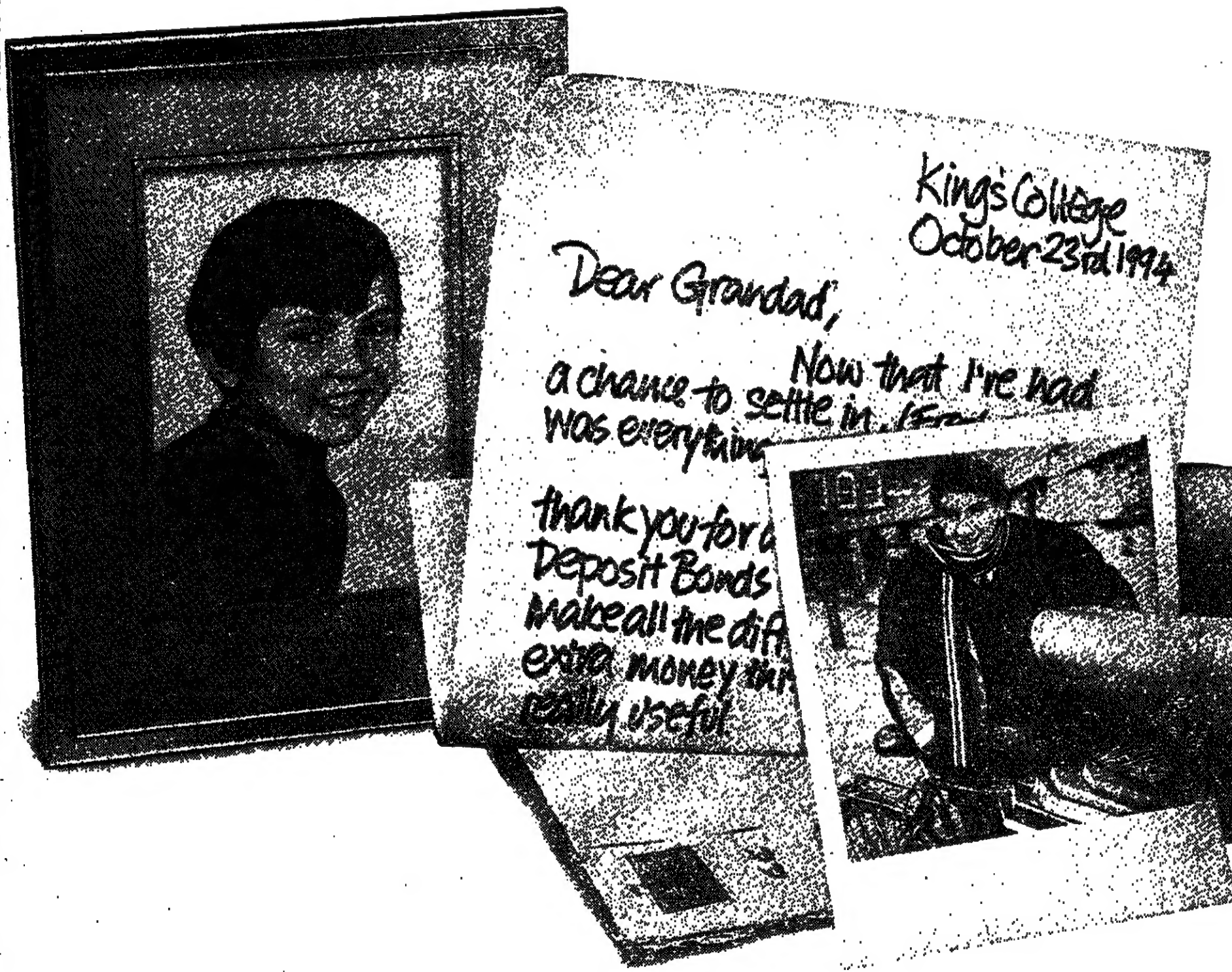
Seven Cabinet ministers and two deputy ministers paid 102,050 rand (£33,250) for preferential allocation of 32,700 shares in Mesropolitan Life, which is controlled by the Afrikaans insurance giant Sanlam.

The shares, allocated to them at 3.15 rand, opened on the Johannesburg Stock Exchange at 4 rand. Mr Chris

Heunis, Minister of Constitutional Development and Planning, sold his 5,000 shares nine days after they were listed, for a profit of 2,750 rand. Mr Kent Durr, Deputy Minister of Trade and Industries, made a 550 rand profit on 2,700 of his 3,000 shares.

President Botha said the private financial dealings of Cabinet ministers was of no concern to him, provided they did not entail a conflict of interest.

"If such a conflict arises it is the duty of the individual ministers to bring this to the State President's attention," he said.



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Punjab police track down Sikh suspects after random killings

From Michael Hamlyn
Delhi

A much-needed success came yesterday for the security forces in Punjab, who announced that they had captured three out of four Sikh terrorists responsible for eight random killings on Saturday.

They were taken by police and paramilitary forces at a farm house not far from where the killings took place around the curfew-bound town of Nakodar in Jullunder district. An official report from Jullunder said the killers had struck from a jeep, which zig-zagged through villages, firing indiscriminately. They first hit a barber's shop, virtually

certain to be occupied by Hindus since religious Sikhs do not trim their hair or beards, killing three people including the barber.

In another village they killed a grocer and a cycle repair man. In the next place they fired at three people sitting by a brick kiln, killing two and fatally injuring a third.

A telephone caller claimed responsibility for the killings for the "Dashmesh Regiment". The name means "teeth" and refers to the tenth guru of the Sikh religion, Guru Gobind Singh, who gave the Sikhs their soldier/saint rules of dress and behaviour.

The Dashmesh Regiment used to be known as the military arm of the militant All-India Sikh Students' Federation.

A similar caller claimed responsibility for the massacre the day before in Ludhiana, where seven people, mostly from a right-wing Hindu organization, were killed while exercising in a park.

The operation against the killers involves a big search along the banks of the River Beas, long thought to be a hide-out for the rebels, who are fighting for a Sikh-dominated independent country.

It is led by Mr J.F. Ribeiro, appointed director-general of

Punjab police at the weekend, whose aim is to lift the morale and the abilities of the force, which is thought to have been widely penetrated by extremists.

Mr Rajiv Gandhi, the Indian Prime Minister, has received reports of the Punjab situation from two close colleagues, Mr Arun Nehru, a cousin, who is minister in charge of police and internal security, and Mr Arjun Singh, vice-president of the Congress (I) party and architect of last year's Punjab accord.

The state's Chief Minister, Mr Surjit Singh Barnala, also came to Delhi on a surprise visit.



Punjab troops patrolling yesterday in Ludhiana where Hindus were massacred by Sikhs.

Howe faces Indian concern on Sikhs

From Our Own Correspondent, Delhi

Sir Geoffrey Howe, the Foreign Secretary, arrived here late last night at the start of a visit in which he will hear a great deal about Indian concern over lenient treatment of Sikh extremists in Britain.

As Punjab again explodes into flames, the Indian Government needs all the help it can get in controlling Sikh extremism, which it sees as a threat to its security.

The Indians are, of course, particularly angry at what they see as Pakistan's role in encouraging, training and equipping the terrorists, but Britain is also widely blamed for not stamping more vehemently on the extremists.

"American Sikhs raise the money, Canadian Sikhs provide the muscle, but British Sikhs do the planning," I was told. A senior official added: "It is of paramount impor-

tance that Britain be seen as doing more to stop it happening."

Indian officials are not keen again to hear that British law does not allow the police to act against the extremists, who have built a "government in exile" in Britain, with President, Prime Minister and ministers. They would like to see a change in the law that will permit action.

When Mr Rajiv Gandhi visited Britain in October, Mrs Thatcher offered to extend the "terrorism" clause in extradition agreements to include India. This would have the effect of removing the political defence against extradition. But India has said that this is not enough. It particularly wants removed the "humanitarian" safeguard which could allow a Sikh to argue that he would not receive a fair trial in India.

because he is a Sikh. It also wants the list of extraditable offences extended.

Britain is considering an Indian formulation of a proposed extradition treaty, and a reply from British officials is awaited here.

Indian parliamentarians and the Indian media do not accept the sophisticated explanations offered by British officials on why they cannot take action against extremist leaders in the U.K. Indeed, Indian public opinion is often inflamed by the freedom and patronage that is given to them.

There is a common perception in India that the United States is working towards the "Balkanization" of the country, and that Mrs Thatcher is "more pro-American than Mr Reagan". The argument goes that she is used as a "cat's paw" in encouraging the

Khalistanis. That is the extreme view.

There is another view widely held here that, because the Conservative Party is in trouble in the polls, the British Government is anxious to garner votes from the immigrant community, of which the Sikhs form a large proportion.

A major British public relations effort is needed here to change this perception.

Sir Geoffrey will today visit the funeral sites of Mahatma Gandhi and Mrs Indira Gandhi, before meeting the President of India and the External Affairs Minister. Tomorrow he flies to Agra to see the Taj Mahal and to visit a typical country village, later calling on the Prime Minister.

On Wednesday he will go to Bombay before flying on to Islamabad for a three-day visit to Pakistan.

Sudan poll bypasses rebel South

By Nicholas Ashford, Diplomatic Correspondent

After 16 years of military dictatorship and one year of transitional military-civilian rule, Sudanese voters go to the polls tomorrow to elect a new assembly, in which the Umma Party, led by Mr Sadiq al-Mahdi, is expected to win the biggest number of seats.

Because of Sudan's size and widely dispersed population, voting will take 12 days, counting another four, and the result will not be known until

the middle of April at the earliest.

There is little chance of the war-torn southern part of the country taking part in the election in any significant way. At least two-thirds of southerners live in war zones, from which the government

forces have been largely driven by the Sudan People's Liberation Army, led by Colonel John Garang.

The absence of a significant southern vote means that the next assembly will not draw up a new constitution, as had been envisaged by the Transitional Military Council when it decided to hold elections this year.

A new constitution will have to await a genuine national election, which is only possible if the southern problem is resolved.

Aegean quake was predicted

From Mario Medina
Athens

A powerful earthquake measuring 6.1 on the Richter scale shook the central Aegean Sea on Saturday night, and a physicist revealed that he had predicted the shock to the Greek Government four days before. Police said the tremor caused no casualties or damage.

The Athens observatory announced that the epicentre was 135 miles east-north-east of Athens, between the islands of Euboea and Chios.

Dr Panayiotis Varotsos, assistant professor of physics at Athens University, who leads a team working on earthquake prediction, went on television soon after the 8.35pm shock to allay fears of stronger tremors to follow.

"We forecast the earthquake with great precision on March 25," Dr Varotsos said, showing a telegram sent on that day. He said he had immediately informed the Government and urged it not to put out a warning, as the shock would be at sea.

The method devised by Dr Varotsos and two colleagues is known as VAN, from their initials. It intercepts ground electric signals that precede tremors and interprets them to forecast earthquakes up to a week in advance.

Rules ignored to win woman top food post

From Zoriana Fysariwsky, New York

Miss Margaret Anstee, one of the most senior British officials in the United Nations Secretariat, has been tipped to become the executive director of the World Food Council, the organization's main food policy arm charged with the task of eradicating world hunger.

The post, which will be vacated by Mr Maurice Williams, an American, when he retires next month, carries the rank of Assistant Secretary-General. The Rome-based council is a 36-nation body and the only UN organ which meets at ministerial level.

Miss Anstee, aged 59, is being backed by the British Government, which has embarked on a new strategy of actively promoting British nationals for key policy-making positions within the UN.

Until now Britain has been the only country playing strictly by the rules of the UN Charter, which prohibits government interference in the appointment-making process.

Although this policy has been widely acclaimed, it has meant in practical terms the loss for Britain of many important posts. British nationals in the Secretariat have complained of being passed over for promotion because there was no one to lobby on their behalf.

But despite the more aggressive British approach, Miss Anstee, who is presently an Assistant Secretary-General in the UN's department of technical co-operation for development, faces formidable competition from Mr Gerald Tunk, a Deputy Minister in the Canadian Agriculture Department. She is also being challenged by Mr Obaidullah Khan, of Bangladesh.

Miss Anstee feels that her 34 years of experience in development and her intimate knowledge of the UN system qualify her for the job. She was the first woman field officer of the technical co-operation programme in its very early stages, and in 1957 became the first woman resident representative of the UN development programme, serving in Uruguay.

Subsequent field assignments took her to Africa, Asia and Latin America.

Experience gained from the food crisis in Africa has shown that the problem of world hunger cannot be dealt with only at the agricultural level. It must be approached at the developmental level as well, Miss Anstee believes, "and development is something I have been dealing with all my life".

Miss Anstee feels that her appointment to head the council would be a big boost for women in the UN system, where they are seldom considered for policy-making jobs in the technical and economic fields.

Miss Anstee is a woman of many talents. She is a writer, a speaker, and a leader. She has been a member of the UN Secretariat for 34 years, and has held many important positions. She is a woman of many talents.

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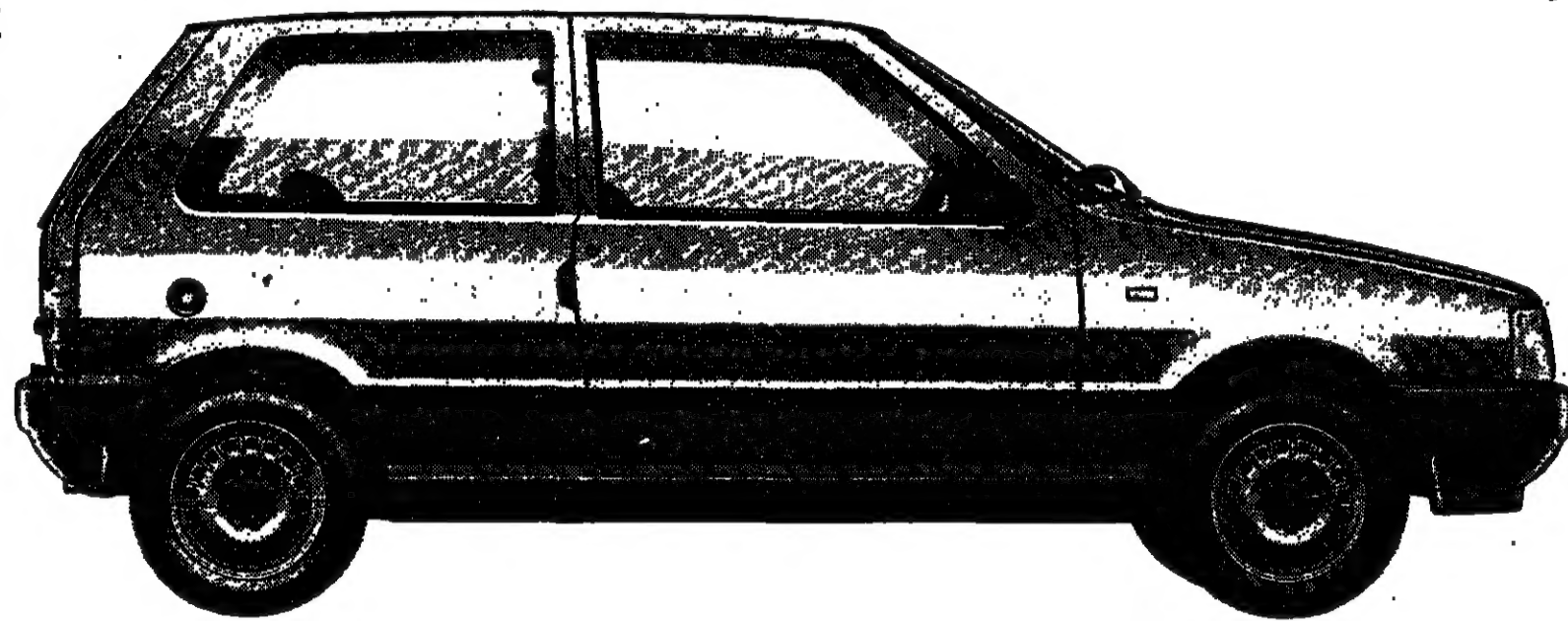
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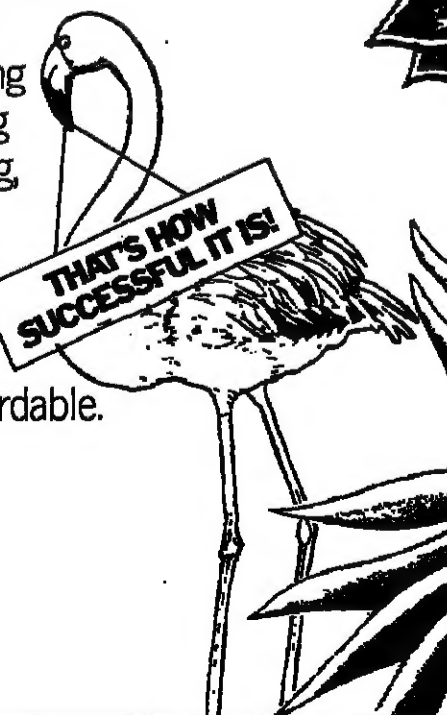
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SETTING NEW STANDARDS

مكتبة ابن النجار

Hong Kong victims

11,000 pinning their hopes on British honour

By Nicholas Ashford, Diplomatic Correspondent

Mr Hari Harilela would be a pillar of society in whatever country he lived. Businessman, magistrate, philanthropist and a Member of the Order of the British Empire, he is one of the most prominent public figures in Hong Kong, where he has lived since his family followed the British flag from India to southern China in the 1930s.

Yet unless there is a last-minute change of heart by Britain, Mr Harilela will become stateless when Hong Kong's sovereignty reverts to China in 1997. So will 11,000 other non-ethnic Chinese citizens of Hong Kong, 7,600 of whom are of Portuguese and Eurasian stock.

An Order in Council containing the nationality provisions of the 1985 Hong Kong Act will shortly be placed before Parliament which will determine their fate.

Mr Harilela hopes this will reveal that Britain has bowed to views expressed not only by Hong Kong Indians, but also the leaders of the Chinese community. Hong Kong officials, British MPs and the British and Hong Kong press, by agreeing to grant the territory's non-ethnic Chinese full British citizenship.

"This issue is all about morality and honour," said Mr Harilela. "I am sure that Britain will not let us down."

However, judging from earlier statements by British ministers, his confidence in Britain's sense of fair play may prove to be misplaced. The Government has made it clear it has no wish to give special treatment to a small minority in Hong Kong for fear that it might offend Peking and, more seriously, possibly set a precedent whereby other citizens of former colonies could acquire citizenship.

Mr Harilela and other non-ethnic Hong Kongers are the victims of Occidental and Oriental racial prejudices. Britain is striving to stem the

influx of brown-skinned immigrants; China is reluctant to grant citizenship to anyone who is not ethnic Chinese.

After 1997 non-Chinese citizens of Hong Kong, together with about 3.5 million Chinese out of the territory's 5.5 million inhabitants, will be able to acquire the newly-created title of British National (Overseas). This will entitle them to travel on BN(O) "passports" but gives no right of abode in Britain.

The 3.5 million Chinese BN(O)s will automatically acquire Chinese citizenship after July 1, 1997. But the non-Chinese will have no such automatic right. They can "request" Chinese nationality after that date, but there is no guarantee that they will get it. Peking has said it regards the status of the non-Chinese as a "British problem".

According to Mr Harilela, most non-Chinese residents of Hong Kong have no wish to settle in Britain and want only to acquire British citizenship to ensure that they have a right of abode somewhere in the world if they need it.

"We want to stay here. Most of us were born in Hong Kong and have our businesses here," Mr Harilela said, pointing out that Indians controlled about 20 per cent of Hong Kong's external trade.

"We like Britain, many of us send our children to be educated there, but this is our home."

If Britain does not agree to their request for citizenship — and the odds are that it will not — the damage caused will be far greater than making 11,000 people stateless. Many of the 3.5 million Hong Kong Chinese who presently hold British Dependent Territory citizenship feel betrayed by Britain on the passport issue.

PEKING: China's economic master plan for the next five years will boost Hong Kong's economy, providing a bigger market for the colony's goods and aiding its tourist industry, the New China News Agency said (Reuters reports).

Court of Appeal

Law Report March 31 1986

Groundless writ is abuse of process

Steamship Mutual Underwriting Association Ltd and Another v Trollope & Colls (City Ltd and Others)
Before Lord Justice May, Lord Justice Lloyd and Mr Justice Causfield
[Judgment given March 13]

To issue a writ without any present intention of serving a statement of claim and when there was no evidence or ground upon which one could reasonably be served, even in the context of a building dispute, an abuse of the process of the court. There was no rule of law that all damage caused by breaches of the same duty by the same party under the same contract gave rise to a single cause of action which accrued when the first item of damage occurred.

The Court of Appeal so held, dismissing an appeal by the plaintiffs, *Steamship Mutual Underwriting Association Ltd* and *Steamship Mutual Underwriting Association (Property) Ltd*, from orders of Judge John Newey, QC, who, sitting as an Official Referee on October 2, 1985, had refused them leave to reamend the statement of claim in an action against the defendants, *Trollope & Colls (City Ltd, Newman Levinson & Partners, Haden Young Ltd, Revall Hayward and Partners, S. Jampel & Partners, and Richard Ellis (a firm)*, and had dismissed their action against the fifth defendant for want of prosecution.

Mr Michael Harvey, QC, Mr Anthony Edwards-Stuart for the plaintiffs; Mr Nicholas Denny for the first defendant; Mr John L. Powell for the second defendant; Mr Desmond Wright, QC and Mr Martin Bowdley for the fifth defendant.

LORD JUSTICE MAY said that he could not express approval of the practice of issuing a writ in wide terms so as to cover any cause of action which the plaintiff thought might reasonably arise without any intention at the time of prosecuting the action in accordance with the Rules of the Supreme Court, which were

intended to govern the course of properly conducted litigation. When a defendant, having received such a writ, let sleeping dogs lie and did nothing to procure service of a statement of claim, the last vestige of life left the litigation's moribund carcass.

It was clear from *Hytrac Conveyors Ltd v Conveyors International Ltd* (1983) 1 WLR 44 that a plaintiff should state at the outset what allegations he was making and the facts on which they were based; if he did not he ought not to be surprised if the defendants did not take steps to put an end to the inordinate litigation.

Furthermore, to issue a writ when there was no evidential basis on which a statement of claim could be founded and without any intention to serve one was an abuse of the process of the court (see *Greek City Co Ltd v Demetrious* (1983) 2 All ER 921).

The fifth defendant had called for a statement of claim to be served in accordance with the time limits in the Rules, as it would have been entitled to do, the plaintiffs would have had either to decline to do so, and risk having the action struck out, or to serve a statement of claim which they knew had no foundation. That such a dilemma would arise in those circumstances indicated that the issuing of the writ was an improper use of the process.

It should seldom be necessary to issue a protective writ to prevent a limitation defence from accruing; even in personal injury litigation where the full extent of an injury took time to become apparent the provisions for liability and quantum to be tried separately would in many cases obviate the need to issue a writ before the evidence to establish liability was to hand.

Good justice needed to be swift justice; the limitation periods were generous and any artificial extension needed to be fully justified.

The plaintiffs had argued that the claims in their proposed reamendment were constituted merely further particulars of the cause of action endorsed on the writ; no claim against the fifth

defendant had previously been made in the statement of claim. A cause of action had been defined by Lord Justice Diplock in *Letang v Cooper* (1965) 1 QB 232, 242-3 as a factual situation the existence of which entitled one person to obtain from the court a remedy against another.

Contrary to the plaintiffs' submission, *Idyll Ltd v Diarmuid Devlin & Hillman* (1971) 1 Const LJ 294 did not lay down a new principle that all damage to property flowing from breaches of the same duty under the same contract by the same party constituted only one cause of action.

The Court of Appeal in *Idyll* had merely applied existing principles to the facts of that case. As the courts had done in *Conquer v Boot* (1928) 2 KB 336 and *Brickfield Properties Ltd v Newton* (1971) 1 WLR 662.

In this case it was inconceivable that, if the plaintiffs had obtained judgment on their unreamended claim and had then discovered the defects in respect of which they sought to reamend and started a second action, they would have been met with a successful plea of *res judicata*.

The judge had been right to adopt a broad approach. It was necessary to ask in broad terms when on the facts the claim which it was sought to add could first have been sued upon and whether it had realistically been before the court on the unreamended pleadings.

Although the failure to plead in the statement of claim a cause of action mentioned in the endorsement on the writ did not, unless the causes of action were mutually inconsistent, constitute an abandonment of that cause of action (*Levis v Durnford* (1907) 24 TLR 64) was probably wrongly decided, when considering whether an amendment constituted a new cause of action for the purpose of section 35 of the Limitation Act 1980 it was necessary to look at the statement of claim and the proposed amendment, and not at the endorsement on the writ (which according to Order 6, rule 2(1)(c) of the Rules of the

Supreme Court need not disclose any cause of action), and assess whether, avoiding unnecessary subtleties, the amendment did add a new cause of action, as defined in *Letang*, to what was already in the statement of claim.

The proposed reamendment, on that test, did add a new cause of action which was not based on substantially the same facts. The action against the fifth defendant would be dismissed for want of prosecution.

The delay in formulating and prosecuting the claim against it had been inordinate and inexcusable and had prejudiced the court's ability to do justice between the parties.

LORD JUSTICE LLOYD, concurring, said that the correct approach involved the court in the sometimes difficult task of drawing a line between factual situations which were part of the same cause of action and those which constituted a separate one.

Drawing lines in doubtful cases was one of the things that judges were for. *Conquer v Boot* and *Idyll* clearly fell one side of the line; this case equally clearly fell the other.

The approach for which the plaintiffs had argued would in most cases work against the interests of plaintiffs in building cases, where some damage often did not appear for some time after other damage had occurred; the plaintiffs' approach would in all cases deprive such persons of any right to sue for later damage once they had obtained judgment for the first.

Mr Justice Causfield agreed. Solicitors: Richards Butler & Co; Mr M. R. Gibson; Fishburn Boxer & Co; Beale & Co.

Applying for stay after case starts

Croude Ltd v Lambeth London Borough Council
Before Lord Justice May, Lord Justice Balcombe and Sir George Waller
[Judgment given March 21]

The absence of a dispute between the parties at the time when one of them had started legal proceedings did not, when a dispute which was subject to an arbitration agreement subsequently arose in the proceedings, debar the other party from applying for a stay of the proceedings under section 4 of the Arbitration Act 1950.

The Court of Appeal so held in a reserved judgment, dismissing appeals by the defendant, Lambeth London Borough Council, from orders of Judge John Newey, QC, who, sitting as an official referee, had given judgment for the plaintiff, *Croude Ltd*, under Order 14 of the Rules of the Supreme Court, for damages to be assessed, and refused the defendant's application for a stay of proceedings pursuant to section 4 of the 1950 Act.

He had awarded the plaintiff an interim payment of £100,000, on the plaintiff's claim for payment of sums due under a building contract and/or damages for breach of contract in failing to have the plaintiff's entitlement to payment assessed by an architect.

Mr Desmond Wright, QC and Mr Nicholas Denny for the defendant; Mr Christopher Thomas for the plaintiff.

LORD JUSTICE BAL-

COMBE said that if the absence of a developed dispute between the parties which would well encourage parties who are subject to an arbitration agreement, but did not want to arbitrate, to rush to court at an early stage to defeat the arbitration agreement.

That could not be right: there was nothing to justify a construction.

In deciding whether to grant a stay under section 4, among the factors which would weigh against doing so were the sense of any defence on liability the fact that it was appropriate to order an interim payment in account of damages, an unmeritorious conduct by a party seeking the stay; *s. Associated Bulk Carriers Ltd v Kish Shipping Inc* (1978) 1 Lloyd's Rep 24 and *El Mechanical Services Ltd v Wares Construction Ltd* (No. 1) (1978) 1 Lloyd's Rep 33.

There was no defence liability in this case and a judge's interim payment award had been proper.

The defendant's conduct in failing to have the plaintiff's entitlement to payment assessed by an architect, entitling the court to infer that it purpose in applying for a stay had been to cause a further delay.

In the circumstances, it judge had been justified in refusing the stay, even though on an arbitration the arbitrator would have been entitled to open up the architect's otherwise conclusive certificate which had granted the plaintiff an extension of time for finishing the contractual works and which the defendant objected.

Sir George Waller delivered concurring judgment and Lord Justice May agreed.

Solicitors: Mr A.J. George; Lambeth: Masons.

Sheriff's duty to evict

Six Arlington Street Investments Ltd v Persons Unknown
Mr Justice Knox refused in the Chancery Division on March 26 to issue an injunction against the Sheriff of Greater London, ordering him forthwith to enter on land at 15 to 17 Tramway Avenue, Stratford, in order to give vacant possession

of the land and premises, by ejecting a number of gypsies and their caravans.

HIS LORDSHIP held that the sheriff's duty to evict trespassers was not as stated in *Halsbury's Laws of England* 4th edition, vol 17 (1976) at paragraph 501 "at once", but merely "as soon as was reasonably practicable".

Rally bar on Kim



The leading South Korean dissident, Mr Kim Dae-jung, above right, talking to some of the 200 plainclothes police sent to bar his way yesterday as he headed for Seoul airport to attend an opposition rally in Kwangju.

The rally, attended by about 100,000 people, heard politi-

cians denounce President Chun's military dictatorship and call for direct election of the president.

Mr Kim, who has made no secret of his intention to run in any future presidential election, is forbidden to engage in politics because of a previous conviction.

Snap poll gamble by Mahathir

From M.G.G. Pillai
Kuala Lumpur

The Malaysian Prime Minister, Datuk Seri Mahathir Mohamed, is expected to call a snap general election next month, a year ahead of schedule.

An election had been expected for the past six months, despite the crises the ruling National Front coalition has had to face in that period. The best bet here is any day between April 30 and May 3.

But the general outlook is sombre enough for many to predict that the National Front will lose its two-thirds majority in Parliament, the psychological control that the Malay-led Government insists it needs to rule effectively.

A drop below that could lead to increasing pressures on Datuk Seri Mahathir's effectiveness as Prime Minister and coalition leader.

A delay, however, could be disastrous, his principal advisers say, so he has decided to go ahead and take his chances.

One killed as students in Dhaka clash

Dhaka (Reuters) — At least one person was killed and 20 wounded yesterday when rival students hurled home-made bombs at each other and blazed away with guns in a two-hour battle at Dhaka University, officials said.

The fighting, which followed clashes on other campuses, was between supporters of a May 7 general election and anti-poll groups.

Far East briefing for Reagan

From Christopher Thomas
Washington

Mr Caspar Weinberger, the US Defence Secretary, embarks on a two-week tour of the Far East today, including three days in the Philippines in which he will underline the Reagan Administration's delight at the way events have unfolded since the exile of Mr Marcos.

He will discuss the reorganization of the Philippine military with President Aquino and its ability to handle the Communist insurgency. The Administration has asked Congress for \$100 million assistance for the Filipino military in the financial year from October 1.

Mr Weinberger begins his tour in South Korea, and will also visit Japan, Thailand, and Australia. In Seoul he is expected to discuss the continued North Korean build-up, and to assess the growing domestic opposition to the South Korean Government.

The growth of Soviet naval power in the Pacific will dominate his talks in Australia together with the political implications of New Zealand's continued opposition to port visits by nuclear-carrying American warships.

In Japan, which Mr Reagan is visiting in May for the seven-nation Tokyo economic summit, he will review Soviet activities in the Pacific and bilateral defence co-operation. In Thailand, a close ally which receives US military supplies, he will be briefed on the non-Communist Khmer resistance to Vietnam's occupation of Cambodia.



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Or that within days of a mortgage application the survey will be carried out and the written offer issued.

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SPECTRUM

Are we losing the war on violence?

Everybody knows that society is getting more and more violent — or is it? In the first of a three-part series, Alan Franks looks back to the 'good old days' and finds large-scale riots and vicious street attacks

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Statistics, proverbially the damnedest liar known to man, are invoked whenever we wish — as the British never tire of doing — to compare the present in an unfavourable light with the past. And each time society takes recourse to nostalgia, or seeks revenge over the corpse of some golden age lately assassinated, it is violence which, more than any other culprit, lands in the dock. In 1986 the courts of social morality find themselves in almost permanent session, but hardly for the first time.

The comparative figures on Man's inhumanity to two of its most defenceless fellows — the child and the domestic animal — make for an incriminating read. In both categories, abuse, whether through individual aggression or its collective equivalent, neglect, has risen startlingly in the past few years.

Individual acts of violence have almost doubled in 10 years

Already we stub our toe on the first paradox: for were it not for the very existence (and heightened vigilance) of the monitoring agencies, the statistics which are the result of their work could hardly be so damning. In other words, what appears to be a proof of callousness is at the same time a token of compassion.

Last year the Home Office published a 200-page volume of data on crime. It reveals, among other things, that individual acts of violence rose from 130 per 100,000 members of the population in 1974 to nearly twice that figure 10 years later; that burglary doubled, robbery trebled, criminal damage soared sevenfold, with only fraud and sexual offences showing a negligible movement.

But again, do the figures mean simply that matters are getting worse, or that the police — supposedly not only the scourge but also the exposer of violence and its related ills — are getting better?

We then come to one of the most challenging pieces of Home Office evidence — a regional breakdown of crime in 1984, with the prosperous south-east, London excepted, emerging relatively guiltless while a black belt of felony encompasses the country's northern girth from Merseyside, via Greater Manchester and West Yorkshire, to Humberside. With South Wales, the West Midlands and Cleveland dotted as accomplices on the map, the spectre of unemployment as the true culprit raises its unlovely head.

As far as violence itself is concerned, the Home Office figures tell us that the average annual

percentage change during those 10 years has been:

Violence against the person: up by 6;
Homicide: up by 0.3;
Wounding, or other act endangering life: up by 2.2.

For the popular press of 1986, violence remains a lurid if legitimate preoccupation. On March 11, five days after the alleged rape of the Ealing vicar's daughter, the *Daily Mirror* was itemizing 14 comparable incidents said to have occurred in the ensuing 96 hours, ranging from the assault of a 17-year-old girl in a Covent Garden bus station to the rape of a 78-year-old widow living alone in London's Notting Hill.

Taken together with the horrific muggings in our inner city areas, the excesses of Britain's soccer hooligans at home and abroad, not to mention the episodes on picket lines, it is easy to form the impression that violence, both of a public and private nature, has plumbed new depths.

Unfortunately, it is not quite that simple. For example, what would we now make of an affair like the Gordon Riots of the late 18th century which, as an expression of civil revolt against the fear of Catholic emancipation, claimed several hundred lives on the streets of London? Or the epidemic of "garrotting" nearly one century later? This Victorian form of violent robbery which was for the most part practised by gangs of three — a "front-stall" and "back-stall" acting as look-outs on either side of a "nasty man" whose function was most graphically described in Volume Seven of the *Cornhill Magazine* of 1863:

"The third ruffian, coming swiftly up, flings his right arm around the victim, striking him smartly on the forehead. Instinctively he throws his head back, and in that movement loses every chance of escape. His throat is fully offered to his assailant, who instantly embraces it with his left arm, the bone just above the wrist being pressed against the "apple" of the throat. At the same time the garrotter, dropping his right hand, seizes the other's left wrist, and thus supplied with a powerful lever, draws his back upon his breast and there holds him. The "nasty man's" part is done. His burden is helpless from the first moment, and speedily becomes insensible: all he has now to do is to be a little merciful."

The correspondent who wrote that claimed to have visited an experienced practitioner in his prison cell, and to have offered himself as an experimental sacrifice. Garrotting, he concluded, was "the most inclement ruffianism that ever disgraced the 19th century."

The *Times* meanwhile felt the



The sad evidence: acts of violence against children and animals have risen in a startling way

impulse to attribute such deeds to the influx of a foreign strand of criminal immorality. Gone, it seemed, was the semblance of

good manners, however duplicitous, of English highway robbery: "Without the old challenge and parley in use among highwaymen, your garrotter knocks a man's head against the kerbstone as the best way of getting at his pocket... our streets are actually not as safe as they were in the days of our grandfathers. We have slipped back to a state of affairs which would be intolerable even in Naples."

The fair challenge of the good length ball had, as it were, been supplanted by a barrage of bouncers. What *The Times* omitted to notice was that those grand-paternal days were characterized by street disorder on a considerable scale in the aftermath of the Napoleonic Wars, which gave birth to the original "Sus" laws.

Every time violence mugs its way onto the social or political

A chief constable described crime as a growth industry

agenda some form of atavism seems to permeate the responses of the outraged; hence in 1974 Sir Keith Joseph's declaration that "for the first time since the great Tory reformer Sir Robert Peel set up the Metropolitan Police Force, areas of our cities are becoming unsafe for peaceful citizens by night, and some even by day... Rome itself fell, destroyed from inside. Are we to be destroyed too, a country which successfully repelled and destroyed Philip of Spain, Napoleon, the Kaiser, Hitler?"

Five years later Philip Knightley, president of the Association of Chief Police Officers, was saying: "The mindless violence, the personal attacks and injury, and above all the use of violence in all its forms to further political creeds

are relatively new to the streets of this country."

Two years earlier Kenneth Oxford, chief constable of Merseyside, had prophesied: "What we are experiencing is not a passing phenomenon but a continuing process of change in our way of life... our customary ways of behaving and our traditional values are being radically modified."

The job of the police force, claimed Sir Robert Black in his book *In the Office of Constable* (1978), required not only as much physical courage and dedication as policing parts of Victorian London had done, but a great deal more moral courage than had been needed by the police at any time since Peel. And in that same year — albeit in the *Daily Telegraph* — James Anderson, chief constable of Greater Manchester, was bemoaning "the rot that has now taken a firm hold in the fabric of our society," and describing crime in general as Britain's main growth industry.

One of the definitive studies of

THE VICTIMS WHO CAN'T FIGHT BACK

Estimated incidents involving physical abuse of children under 15 (England and Wales)	
1977	4,899
1978	4,803
1979	4,493
1980	5,152
1981	5,723
1982	6,388
1983	6,816
1984	7,038

Source: National Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children

Instances of cruelty to animals

Complaints investigated	
1981	33,371
1982	37,013
1983	39,887
1984	47,362
1985	64,678

Compiled by the RSPCA

the history of violence in Britain is *Hooligan*, the work of Dr Geoffrey Pearson, senior lecturer in sociology at Middlesex Polytechnic. This is what he has to say about the received notion of a tranquil tradition in our society:

"The view of Britain's history as founded on stability and decency is deeply ingrained in the self-understanding of the British people. The present, we need hardly be told, is extremely tense. But the past, say the accumulated traditions of our national culture, was a 'golden age' of order and security. Nowadays we need the iron fist of policing in order that we might sleep soundly in our beds. Whereas formerly we did not, and our love of tolerant freedom was spontaneous, unregulated and natural."

"The extremity of these awful judgments against the moral deterioration of the British people, and the enormous vision of chaos and disorder which they conjure up, suggest the need for a cautious organization of our thought and feeling as we approach these matters. Clearly there is an impressive consistency in this line of thinking — both in terms of the belief of a pre-existing era of tranquillity, and in the agreement that the natural modernity of the 'British way of life' has been eclipsed in the hooligan deluge."

"However, when we come to more detailed considerations — such as where this 'golden age' is to be located in real historical time — then we are confronted with such a disorderly jumble of date-marks and vague historical allusion as to allow for wide margins of disagreement even among dedicated 'law-and-order' enthusiasts. Indeed, at the centre of the preoccupation with declining standards and mounting disorder, there is an immense historical 'black hole'."

In the second and third part of this series we visit one of Britain's most troubled yet least known inner city areas — Chapeltown in Leeds — and two neighbourhoods in which vigilante patrols are taking the law into their own hands. From each instance it is not possible to conclude that violence in Britain today is a phenomenon unrelated to youth unemployment and racial tension. To insist that it is something set apart, moving with its own dynamic force through a once untroubled social field, is merely a 1986 version of the self-defeating approach.

There is even evidence to

suggest that the police are tacitly, if unwillingly, abetting the short-term increase in crimes of personal violence by adopting a *laissez-faire* approach in the sensitive quarters of our cities.

If we are more violent than "before", we are so only in the sense that we have always perceived that to be the case throughout our history. We have a long precedent of consistency in our self-reproach.

In the view of Dr George Gaskell, lecturer in social psychology at the London School of Economics, pessimism is premature: "My guess is that over the past 10 years the underlying trend has been an increase in violence, but producing unequivocal evidence to support such an assertion is rather difficult."

Academics say that in the long-term crime rates are down

"Almost certainly there is an increase in the actual *rate* of crime, by which I mean that people have anxieties about being the victim of violent crime, and that these are disproportionate to the likelihood of their actually being a victim. And that, curiously enough, may in itself provide conditions in which criminals flourish."

"If you just go by statistics, it is easy to be misled. For example, when the Criminal Justice Bill came in 20 years ago there was obviously a sudden increase in the number of community service sentences, and hence an apparent rise in criminal figures."

"I don't think it is really very helpful for someone to state that there is *more* violence in 1986 than there was in, say, the 1850s. In those days society itself probably tolerated a higher level of violence... I would say that in the long-term historical perspective violence is following a downward trend. It may not be easy for us to accept that, for the reason that all downward trends are apt to be punctuated by upward bumps, and we are standing on one of those now."

Part Two: Street life in the city where crime can run riot

The game's fair in Country Life

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Tomorrow

How old cobra-eyes finds himself in Cognac country for a feast of thrillers



Pop television and la dolce vita

In terms of one man's success in any field Silvio Berlusconi can have few European rivals. Undisputed master of commercial television in Italy, and now established in France with Spain to come, he is the self-styled missionary to the rest of Europe of the virtues of the private television station.

His mission is to make straight the way for commercial television. The announcement earlier this month of a consortium of French, German and British partners (with Spain to come) for a satellite transmission to a European scale heralds his latest expansion. All that marred the launch was that Robert Maxwell, his British partner, announced the agreement a day in advance and so spoiled the effect of Berlusconi's own press conference in Rome. Maxwell

With missionary zeal Italian TV mogul Silvio Berlusconi preaches the value of commercial stations

establish Italy as the continental leader in commercial television. The announcement earlier this month of a consortium of French, German and British partners (with Spain to come) for a satellite transmission to a European scale heralds his latest expansion.

His mission is to make straight the way for commercial television. The announcement earlier this month of a consortium of French, German and British partners (with Spain to come) for a satellite transmission to a European scale heralds his latest expansion.

Yet his victory in Italy is, in commercial terms, complete. Until 1976 The State Broadcasting Corporation had a national monopoly. When a court ruled that private television stations might operate locally, Italy soon found itself with not one television company, but something approaching 3,000, with people setting up private transmitting studios in their gardens.

It was from this lawless jungle that Berlusconi emerged. There are now three principal commercial television stations in Italy, Canale 5, Italia 1 and Rete 4. He owns them all. What he still lacks is legislation allowing him to work on any more than a local basis. All his programmes have to be recorded and the tapes distributed throughout the country and broadcast more or less simultaneously to get around the court's ruling. This means, among other things, that he cannot offer

But still he has been able to

will have been the subject of a tele-film himself. He committed suicide after shooting his wife and her lover.

Berlusconi can be extremely difficult to work with, and has lost valuable associates as his empire has broadened. But while deeply proud of what he has achieved single-handed, he still sometimes finds his success difficult to believe — one of his more endearing traits.

He set up his first company at the age of 25 and was a building millionaire before he thought of turning to television. His assets are now valued at 6,000 billion lire (a bit on the high side he says). His Fininvest group has three divisions apart from television: construction, publishing, and insurance and finance. His interest in television grew out of his building activities. He was responsible for "Milano 2", a model town of 10,000 inhabitants on the outskirts of Milan where he has his offices. As one of the services to the inhabitants he offered an internal closed circuit television service.

He sees commercial television not only as the rival of public broadcasting but also as its antidote. "When my French friends ask me why everything is beautiful in my style of television, I tell them to look at public television, which must necessarily present the realities of life. In the news bulletins everything that is most tragic and dramatic is newsworthy and so we have a condensation of all the unpleasant events."

"Commercial television on the other hand is a little like the advertising which nourishes it — an attractive fable, where everybody is beautiful, everything is elegant, and all the children love father and mother and are loved in their turn. This philosophy is fundamental to everything I do. "Television as I produce it should contribute to improv-

ing the taste of the public, the awareness of the public. In France they have now seen that 'La Cinq' is in anything but poor taste." And he recalls with some pride that the French opening was prepared in 40 days, had 40 billion lire of publicity in advance and for the first three months had no advertising spot vacant.

Berlusconi sees television on a European scale as of revolutionary importance to European unity. "Look at Italy. Television here has been the unifying factor in Italian culture and in the language."

Imagine if we could create a television which went beyond national and natural boundaries, a television born in Europe, how useful it would be to make each country learn about the others. Understanding is a great stimulus to unity. And so, in the immediate future, Berlusconi's extraordinary energies will be focused on Italy and his European commitments. But the United States had best look out.

Peter Nichols

CONCISE CROSSWORD (No 912)

ACROSS

- 1 Warehouse (5)
- 4 Climber's iron (7)
- 8 Mohammed's birth-place (5)
- 9 Lottery (7)
- 10 Search refuse (8)
- 11 Coffin covering (4)
- 13 Great work (11)
- 17 Plucked instrument (4)
- 19 Curved sword (8)
- 21 Drinking festivity (7)
- 22 Incapable (5)
- 23 Magnificent array (7)
- 24 Duties (5)

DOWN

- 1 Free from condensation (6)
- 2 Properly done (5)
- 3 Mockery (8)
- 4 Positively (13)
- 5 Sockless group (4)
- 6 Lacking imagination (7)

- 7 Almost (6)
- 8 Mockery (8)
- 15 Explode (4,2)
- 16 Free (6)
- 17 Petty quarrels (5)
- 18 Swindle (4)

Solution to Saturday's Jumbo Concise crossword
ACROSS: 1 British Standards Institution 15 Flashbulb 16 Full use 17 Identifier 18 Reverie 19 Evangel 20 Fresh breeze 21 Tarpaulin 22 Decade 23 Wood leg 24 Even 25 Pacer 27 Stoner 29 Taper 32 Artist 34 Cheesecake 37 Enclave 39 Contrabass 42 Rearrangement 44 Effervescence 46 Pumpkin 48 Romaine 49 Trenchant 50 Haystacks 52 Torso 54 Dominican 57 Crook 59 Emma 61 Rhombus 64 Envious 66 Top stables 68 Blood vessel 69 Azimuth 70 Station 71 Rant 72 Tadpole 73 Lubricant 74 Spring, summer, autumn and winter
DOWN: 1 Before the war 2 Inadvertent 3 Inherent 4 Rouse-keep 5 Table places 6 No flaw 7 Alleged 8 Double crosser 9 In-eligible 10 Sniveller 11 Ice show 12 Utmost 13 Inkwell 14 Neither parents 26 Resonance 27 Steps 28 Pregnancy 29 Pro-keg 31 Brethren 33 Traversed 35 Pragmatic 36 Terc 38 Crew cuts 40 Officer 41 Ascent 43 Secretary birds 45 Encyclopaedia 46 Plain 47 Assassinator 50 Haemophilia 51 Complains 53 Omphalos 55 Wackiness 56 Novelist 58 Oyster bed 60 Pageant 62 On offer 63 Shellfish 65 Slip out 67 Muesli

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NatWest

A priceless pearl among the plain set

In the world of knitting, Patricia Roberts is regarded with awe. Her design books sell out in days, her high-fashion creations are sold by the world's exclusive boutiques. Sally Brompton talked to the woman who turned plain-one, purl-one into an art form

Ever since Madame Defarge and her macabre cronies clicked away at the foot of the guillotine, knitting has had a somewhat gloomy image. Even at best, woollens, in common with many of the people who knitted them, have had a reputation for being sensible, cosy and practical. A well-worn cardigan is synonymous with the proverbial pipe and slippers while its up-market cousin, the twin-set, is scarcely the kind of garment to set the fashion world on fire.

Then along came Patricia Roberts — and knitting has never been the same. With a wave of her number 12 needles, she transformed the humdrum woollen workhorse into a sexy, glamorous, sophisticated contender for the high-fashion stakes.

Dedicated knitters took on a new lease of life and even those who had discarded their needles after learning to knit one and purl one at school were inspired to rediscover their skills in the interests of woollen elegance and original-

nothing has happened overnight. It's all been just one stage after another.

The only daughter of a county cricketer who died when she was a small child, she was taught to knit by her grandmother at the age of six and proceeded to invent patterns for her dolls' clothes. But it was not until her final year studying fashion at art school that she decided to concentrate on knitwear.

"I didn't fancy being a designer in a factory just putting on pockets here, there and everywhere," she explains. "I really wanted to care about the things I was making and with knitwear you create your own fabrics as well as the shapes."

At that time, the tail-end of the Sixties, knitwear was very much the poor relation of the burgeoning fashion industry, with only a handful of French designers specializing in fashionable machine knits. "What I wanted was to create hand-knits that looked as if they were hand-knitted but were sophisticated at the same time," Roberts recalls.

'You create your own fabrics as well as the shapes'

ity. With the dedication of a true pioneer, Patricia Roberts revolutionized hand-knitting into an art form.

For this shy, former art student it has been a steady progression from designing knitting patterns for "some very boring magazines" to master-minding an internationally acclaimed empire of haute couture and design.

Her recent Design Council award for style, a first in the knitwear industry, automatically places her in the running for the coveted Design Award of the Year, to be selected by the Duke of Edinburgh and announced at a ceremony in June. The council describes her work as "an outstanding example of British design success". Its members were particularly impressed by the fact that "despite a considerable growth of sales, the highest design standards had been maintained throughout the growth of the company".

With a typical Lancastrian realism, Roberts takes it all in her stride. "I'm not surprised," she says of her remarkable success, "because

After about three years of making up patterns for a well-known group of women's magazines she decided to go freelance at the age of 26. In those days people tended to do hand-knitting for economy and magazines wanted copies of Marks & Spencer sweaters, but you just couldn't compete with them in that way. I thought that knitwear had to go in a different direction if it was going to be worth knitting by hand at all."

She began designing for more fashion-conscious magazines such as *Honey* and *Petticoat*, producing some of the first bobble sweaters and ones with pictures knitted into them. The turning point came when *Vogue* accidentally photographed one of her designs in colour and decided to feature the garment on a fashion page instead of printing it in black and white as a knitting pattern. The magazine sent her with it to Browns of South Molton Street in the hope that the exclusive shop would be named as a stockist. Browns immediately ordered it, and several other designs, and Roberts found herself with a regular retail outlet.

Other fashionable stores — particularly American ones such as Bloomingdale's — began demanding her designs. In 1976 Roberts opened her first shop, in Knightsbridge, selling both made-up garments and knit-kits consisting of pattern and yarns. The following year

she started to sell her own yarns wholesale.

Now aged 40 and with her third London shop opening in May, Patricia Roberts is an international byword in fashion. She has franchise shops in Hong Kong, Cyprus and Melbourne and about 75 per cent of her garments are exported — mainly to Italy.

Her new pattern books are keenly awaited by her followers and a topic of conversation at dinner parties around the country. She designs the books — stylish masterpieces of glamour and glitz — herself. Her tenth book is due out this year. It costs £2.75 in paperback, with hardback compendiums selling for £13.95. The initial 30,000 print run of the most recent paperback sold out almost overnight.

The artist herself is seemingly untouched by her success. "I've always been a worker," she says, "a plodder. I tend to think I'm not ambitious but I must be. Other people seem to think I am."

"The most satisfaction I get out of my work is creating new stitches: I suppose I must have created hundreds over the years. Basically, knitting is knit-one, purl-one and it's really just working out variations on that theme."

She gets ideas for her designs from everyday life — a piece of pottery, perhaps, or a Scrabble board. Her grapes and cherries have been an all-time best-seller, still popular after nearly 10 years. "The ones I like best usually sell the best," she says. She was feeling particularly pleased when we met because she had just discovered how to create a curved circle in wool. "I don't often do a plain stocking stitch any more."

She makes up each new pattern as she goes along — "I keep knitting it up and unravelling it because I keep changing my mind" — and then writes it down and sends it to one of her team of freelance knitters to make up. The knitters include pensioners and people with the kind of jobs that enable them to knit at work, such as telephonists. "The trouble with telephonists is that they keep ringing up to chat," Roberts says.

Her finished garments sell for hundreds of pounds — one of the most expensive costs £525 — and her customers include stars of stage, screen and fashion salon. The designer Jean Muir, who is on the board of the Design Council and chairs its knitting committee, compares Roberts's



Simply knitting: Patricia Roberts's daughter Amy, aged 4, is learning to knit.

work to that of a painter or sculptor. "I think of her as being much more of a craftsman who has made her work commercial," she says. "I regard her as being a leader in the resurgence of artists and

'The ones I like best usually sell the best'

craftsmen who are bringing about the most exciting movement that has happened in this country for a century." Roberts likes to think of herself as primarily a designer. "I'm very interested in product design and so is my husband. We are very much design designers," her husband, John Heffernan, is an automotive/industrial designer. The decor of their maisonette in north-west London is as coldly clinical as that of Roberts' black and white shops, which she also designs.

"A lot of knitwear designers tend to be very arty-crafty and I'm not," she says. "I don't have lots of patterned checks around the place." Her four-year-old daughter, Amy, is already learning to knit.

To the vast majority of her devotees, a Patricia Roberts number means one which they have knitted themselves. A typical design, priced at over £400 ready-made, would cost around £170 to knit in the cashmere and angora yarn of the original and about £40 with Shetland wool.

One enthusiast earned a year's free baby-sitting by giving away a jersey which took her nine months of lunch hours to knit. "It wasn't really difficult," she says, "it was more frustrating because there were so many balls of wool on the go at once. It was rather like playing a piece of music. Once you learn what the notes are you can play the piece."

Roberts's shop assistants frequently get called to help customers who have got stuck. One of the problems Roberts has had is commercial imitation of her designs. "It

rather upsets me sometimes when I've had a good idea and actually worked it out quite well and then somebody bastardizes it and makes it look cheap." She made legal history when a Manchester shop owner whom she sued for selling her designs knitted up was found guilty of infringing her copyright.

She has grown accustomed to seeing her designs walking down the street. "I don't often see one of my patterns badly knitted," she says, "but what I don't like is seeing them knitted in cheap acrylic yarns. That really upsets me because yarn makes such a difference to the end product."

Her reserve has prevented her from revealing her identity to a passing punter. Only once has she done so — when, many years ago, she saw an Englishwoman wearing one of her sweaters in the Kremlin museum in Moscow.

TOMORROW

Suzi Menkes on the soft face of knitwear

Who has time for office romance?

Times Newspapers Ltd need never worry that I might harm its corporate image. That is because I am the woman least likely to get involved in a Corporate Romance which, according to a new study, can send a firm's shares diving through the floorboards as surely as finding the sales director's fingers in the till.

According to Leslie Westoff, the author of *Corporate Romance*, emotional entanglements at executive level have "threatened both office morale and the orderly transition of executive power".

Out of 112 executives questioned in a 1982 survey, 82 per cent said they had found romance at work and several of these said that it had affected their company adversely.

I am aware that what ought to engage my interest in this finding is how a little loving on the premises can send a corporation crashing. But it doesn't. What I want to know is how executives ever find the time to say anything more tender to each other than "Let me have that file on Breeze, Bumf and Belfry as soon as you can".

I work in a company that is teeming with men of all shapes and shoe-sizes and so far not one of them has cast a glance in my direction that could possibly be described as meaningful. They are not to blame for this since during office hours I am definitely not at my seductive best.

There is something in the air in the London Underground system that ensures that, although I enter it during every morning rush hour with a freshly-made-up face and newly washed hair, I emerge at the other end with every lick of mascara blown off my lashes and a lank and dingy fringe.

I really look much prettier perched on a bar stool at 8 pm than hunched over an editorial keyboard first thing in the morning but none of the male executives with whom I share the daylight hours can be expected to know that.

My predicament is not unique. A colleague of mine met one of her editors at a party and had to introduce herself to him as he didn't recognize her dazzling nighttime self as the grumpy little number he saw nearly every day at the office.

I do know one female executive who looks as lovely against a business background as she does in a ballroom. But corporate romance has failed to come her way either, since she is always at the hairdresser having a comb-out when she should be attending high-level conferences.

Why the bride needn't blush

There is a nasty little buzz around the fact that Miss Sarah Ferguson comes from a broken home might cause difficulties on her wedding day. I wonder what people expect divorced parents might do when let loose at a wedding reception. Have a full-scale spat? Refuse to speak to each other? Weep uncontrollably into their tepid champagne as



PENNY PERRICK

Even if I were to have some choice in the matter, I might hesitate before embarking on an affair of the heart at my place of work. For I have noticed that men are not at their best between Monday and Friday. For one thing, they always seem to be concentrating on the task in hand and would not be distracted even if Madonna were to sink in and place her bare midriff between them and their calculator.

During the brief period when high-ranking men leave their desks, they eat a lot. This does not present a pretty sight to a woman with a permanent weight problem.

What I can do without as I queue up at the canteen till with my cottage cheese salad and mineral water is to watch the man in front of me rifle through his pockets for enough change to pay for his steak and kidney pie, mashed potato and coffee with cream. The relish that my male colleagues never bring to developing any kind of interesting little sideline with me is brought to bear on devouring steaming platefuls of treacle sponge. I have seen otherwise respectable heads of department fling their tie over their left shoulder so as not to have it dangle in the custard. This is not the stuff of which a thousand-megawatt corporate romance is made. Especially since the blighters don't ever seem to put on any weight.

My own experience expected, the Corporate Romance is wreaking havoc wherever it strikes, to the extent that Leslie Westoff insists that companies must hire professional counsellors to deal with the problem.

Perhaps these advisers could also be on tap to help those of us who have never found love in the office deal with that left-in-the-filing-cabinet feeling that occasionally comes over us.

"Corporate Romance" (Times Books, \$16.95).

Winter of discontent

One of the more offensive items I have seen on television recently was a snappy little drama, repeated many times during January by the IBA.

The piece showed a snow-bound housewife in distress because her central heating had ceased to function, making a single phone call which brought, in short order, a smiling gas fitter.

As he departed into the snow, his work done, he assured her, smiling, that if anything else went wrong she had only to ring his masters and all would be well.

Last September I visited my local gas showrooms and asked to have part of my central heating — two elderly radiators — replaced. One of them had ceased to give out heat; the other, I suspected, might soon do the same. A smiling woman filled in a form and assured me that I would hear from them very soon. It was wise of me, she thought, to have the work done before winter set in.

Some weeks passed. In mid-October I rang the gas board at Staines (the only number the gas board reveals in the telephone book). A friendly lady, no doubt smiling, gave me the number of a Mr Hushaby (not his real name) in Hounslow. At the third time of asking I spoke to Mr Hushaby who was desolate to hear about my problem. There had been, he explained, delays. Mr Hushaby came to see me and my radiators. He would, he said, send me a quote for their replacement.

Some weeks passed. In the second week of November the quote arrived. I filled in the form, wrote my Visa number on the bottom and returned it at once. The £239.00 was cleared through my Visa account on November 26.

Some weeks passed. On January 8 a gas fitter came. He explained, smiling, that he



FIRST PERSON

Tom Aitken

didn't actually work for the gas board, but for a private firm in Staines, brought in to expedite matters.

He worked, smiling, for most of the day, assuring me from time to time that all was well and that the pump, in particular, was working splendidly. Towards evening he attempted to re-fill the system with water and set it going. His expression grew steadily less jovial and eventually he told me that two of the radiators were now not working — including, perhaps fortunately, the one which had not worked before. This was because the pump was "dull" and would need to be replaced.

We both smiled again and exchanged routine grumbles about the gas board for a few minutes. Finally he said he would return on the morrow to replace the pump.

Somewhat to my amazement he did so. But, sadly, the radiator which had not worked

before still would not function. He gazed dispiritedly at the copper pipes leading to it and opined that they must be blocked. He would return in a few days and flush the system out.

Some weeks passed. I rang Staines. They said they would give me the private firm's number. I said they could make their own phone calls. They agreed, smilingly, that this was reasonable. I would hear very soon.

Some weeks passed. I rang Mr Hushaby, who was desolate. He could offer no explanation for the delay. He and Mr Rockfist would visit me at once. Could I just explain what the problem was?

Messrs Hushaby and Rockfist appeared a few days later. They looked at the system and explained that the piping must be blocked. They would put their own fitters onto the job at once, in order to expedite matters.

Eight days passed. I rang Mr Hushaby, who quite soon remembered who I was. He could offer no explanation for the delay. Mr Rockfist had, he was sure, been intending to ring the private firm immediately after they had visited me. I would hear from somebody at once.

Six days passed. I rang Mr Rockfist. He was sorry that I had been "messed about". He would get onto somebody at once.

Three days passed. Still, I was no worse off than I was in September. I have two gleaming new radiators, one of which leaks. My first-floor landing has remained unheated during the coldest February since 1947 and the gas board has had £239.00 of mine since last November. Then, last week, high-speed gas struck. Laugh? I almost smiled...

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SPORTING DIARY

Simon Barnes

World v World 11

There would be no problem these days in picking a world team to play Mars at cricket. You would just pick the West Indies and turn them loose. The real challenge is to pick a world team that could beat the West Indies. This problem is now being wrestled with by David Gower and associates, and they are doing it for real. The West Indies will play the Rest of the World in a one-day match at Edgbaston on May 20, with the proceeds going to Band Aid to make the whole thing quadruply worthwhile.

Selection problems have been caused by the only county match that day: Essex v Northants, which rules out Graham Gooch, Allan Lamb and Allan Border. But there is plenty of talent available. Gower will captain the side. He will definitely have Ian Botham, Imran Khan, Greg Matthews, the Terpsichorean Australian, and Terry Alderman, the crowd-control expert.

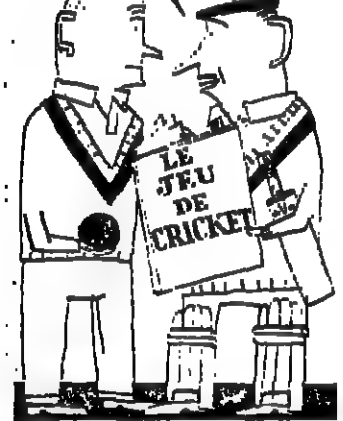
There have been problems in contacting the Indians, but Gower's men are optimistic about borrowing Sunil Gavaskar, Ravi Shastri and Kapil Dev from the side that will be touring England at the time. Answers are expected today from New Zealanders Martin Crowe and John Wright. The main problem is the wicket-keeper. Wayne Phillips has, perhaps wisely, given up keeping wicket for Australia and said he would like to play for the Rest of the World so long as he didn't keep wicket. So we could have Paul Downton instead, although a controversial choice of young Steven Rhodes is not out of the question.

The West Indians will be their usual mighty self, with the added bonus that the great Clive Lloyd might step out of retirement for the day. The Rest of the World face a task that would make a team from Mars quail.

Boules anglais

One of the most testing assignments in the history of sport has been handled with exemplary calm by a former schoolmaster named T.M. Watson. He has written a lucid explanation of how the game of cricket is played — in French. He did so at the request of Stephen Green, curator of Lord's museum, who is constantly asked

"YOU'RE RIGHT, IT SAYS NOTHING ABOUT A THREE HOUR LUNCH!"



by French students and by Franco-based English teachers for an explanation of the mysteries of the game. Watson translates mid-on and mid-off as *mi-droit* and *mi-gauche*, but wisely refrains from talking about *mi-gauche fou*, or the favoured Phil Edmonds fielding position of *le square leg totalement insane*. His explanations of technical terms such as drive — *un coup forward pour attaquer la balle* — are splendidly free of nonsense. But I hope it doesn't lead to a French national team beating us in Test matches. That would be the last straw. *Absolument.*

Sex appeal

After a long battle to get itself taken seriously, women's cricket has at last found a sponsor who is very serious indeed. Unilever Nutrition has agreed to sponsor this summer's series against India — three four-day Tests and three one-day internationals — to the tune of £30,000. That's certainly not a cheap laugh.

Having a fling

The world's first full indoor 'highland games' were held over the weekend at Aberdeen conference centre. The only traditional event missing was, understandably, the hammer. It was not an easy event to stage: a reinforced floor and protective netting were needed — plus a rubber coated caber specially made for the occasion.

Pounds in

Princess Anne's career as a flat race jockey came close to disgrace last week. She weighed out for a race at Newbury, having claimed a 7lb allowance because of her inexperience. It was only shortly before she mounted that she learned she had no right to the allowance. She was riding in a National Hunt "bumper", which is run under different rules to a normal flat race. Hurriedly, she weighed out again, this time at the correct weight, and then rode Well Wisher, which finished like a rocket in fourth place. Because her horse was placed, she was required to weigh in, and had she been found to be claiming 7lb in error she would have suffered the ignominy of automatic disqualification. It would have been even more embarrassing had she

horse won, and with 7lb less to carry, that might well have been possible. It is the jockey's responsibility to weigh out at the correct weight, not the clerk of the scales. Allowance or no allowance, Princess Anne is a splendid rider and will certainly be collecting her first winner before long.

Pastures green

The death last week of Stroller, one of the gamest horses in history, provoked a flood of memories and the odd tear across the country. A pony who out-jumped a generation of towering horses, he was ridden throughout his career by Marion Coakes, now Marion Mould, and for the past 15 years — he lived to the age of 36 — had been living in well deserved retirement on the Mould family farm in Hampshire. Stroller's death brings back memories of the days when showjumping was in its golden age. Anelli Drummond-Hay and Merely a Monarch; Andrew Fildes and Vibart; David Broome and Mister Softie; Harvey Smith and Harvester... I wonder if anyone will ever shed a tear for such horses as Sanyo Technology and Sanyo Olympic Video. I doubt it.

● This column — the column that never tips a winner — lost the chance to break its duck because of its Easter move from Saturday to today. I was all set to tip Cambridge in the Boat Race.

Stroke play

That annual exercise in facetiousness, the Boat Race programme, contained its usual fanciful claims about the interests and ambitions of the crews. From Oxford we have Richard Owen (eating pan-fries, snide and nightmares), Christopher Clark (hedonistic utilitarianism and applied sleep research) and Gavin Scream ("his ambition is to be sober for an evening"). Cambridge replied with John Pritchard's ambition to overcome acute introversion and misogynistic tendencies, James Few (surfing and chicken) and the ambitions of their diminutive cox, Carol Burton "to grow tall enough to see into her own pigeon hole".

Holy in one

Kitrina Douglas, a former Curtis-Cup golfer who now plays on the women's professional circuit, told the guests at a recent Christians in Sport dinner that she "found it as natural to pray on the golf course as in a church". I imagine that England's cricketers are finding it as natural to pray on the cricket pitch as anywhere else these days.

Stamping out

The Soviet bloc boycott of the 1984 Olympics left the postal services of the communist countries with huge stocks of Olympic commemorative stamps which were apparently destined for the incinerator. But the event, which became a United States Festival of Victory, is at last being celebrated behind the Iron Curtain. Poland — perhaps because it cannot afford to print others — has started putting its own issue into the post offices. What will happen to the offending envelope, I wonder, if a Pole wants to write to a comrade in Moscow?

Slipway slip

Chay Blythe, the round-the-world yachtsman, was asked to christen a boat for the Infanterie Sailing Association last week. But the specially designed bottle-smashing contraption didn't work. Blythe yanked the bottle free and smashed it blithely against the bows. In a shower of champagne and broken glass, he named the boat Bold Warrior.

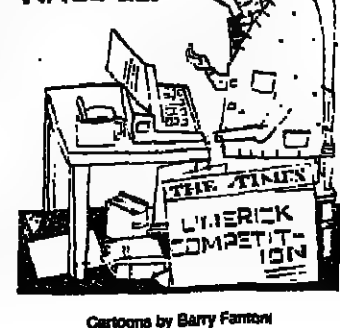
Rhyme time

Are there no great sporting limericks? Or just none that are printable? I have been reading a newly published collection of sporting verse called *We are the Champions* and have been struck by the poor showing on the limerick front. The best of the bunch is probably this anonymous one:

There was a young lady of Venice,
Who used hard boiled eggs to play tennis.
When they said: "It is wrong"
She replied: "Go along,
You don't know how prolific my hen is."

True, this is whimsical rather than startling, though it has its charms. But surely the talents of the entire sporting world could do better. So, to make up for this terrible loss, I am soliciting examples of the sporting limerick. I don't insist on originality; just printability. A fiver for every one published.

WHAT RHYMES WITH:
ENGLAND
TEST TEAM
ARE TOTAL WALLIES?



Cartoons by Barry Farnon

Guilty or not guilty? Tom Bower on the riddle of the missing weeks



UN secretary-general, now presidential candidate: 'A full account of my life would have been too boring'

I was a glance by a mildly curious archivist in Washington at the widely available Allied list of wanted Nazi war criminals ten days ago which overnight transformed the World Jewish Congress's opportunistic campaign against Dr Kurt Waldheim into a set of serious allegations that now embraces senior government officials in Washington, Belgrade and Athens. Unmistakably, the former UN secretary-general had, rightly or wrongly, been listed in 1948 as wanted for murders committed during the Second World War.

News of the archivist's discovery prompted Yugoslav officials to unearth a thick, long forgotten file which makes allegations of "murder and slaughter". Hitherto, the 67-year-old Austrian had suffered only malicious lampooning as a would-be emperor, "looking and behaving like a head waiter — the only man who could bend over backwards and forwards at the same time".

For three weeks Waldheim had successfully protected his meticulously cultivated image as a servant of peace against charges of taking part in the Nazi deportation of 42,830 Greek Jews from Salonika to the Auschwitz extermination camp. Paralyzed by his stubborn protestations of innocence that as a former Wehrmacht lieutenant he was "not even aware" of the event, the World Jewish Congress in New York despaired. Then, abruptly, it was given an opportunity to switch tactics.

Last week, Professor Robert Herzstein, an historian appointed by the WJC, discovered in the Washington archives the voluminous divisional history of the Wehrmacht's 714th Infantry Division. An entry written in late 1942 describes "Operation Kozara", an anti-partisan sweep that summer across the mountainous Yugoslav countryside as a "liquidation operation" against "Untermenschen" (sub-humans), many of whom accordingly impaled themselves on barbed wire rather than be captured alive. Waldheim's name was on the divisional flow chart of responsibilities for that operation as an intelligence lieutenant in "O3", a branch of the overall intelligence division, I c/AO. "O3" was assigned "special tasks". On the surface it seems that Waldheim, although only a lieutenant, was chief of an interrogation branch.

The crux of the new allegations is that between July 1942 and Christmas 1944 Waldheim was a senior Wehrmacht intelligence officer in Army Group E, a 300,000-strong force under General Alexander Loehr whose headquarters in Salonika directed routine search-and-destroy operations. Waldheim allegedly played a part in the merciless massacre of thousands of Yugoslav partisans and their families. Twice daily he is supposed to have compiled "activity reports" for the chiefs of the general staff, based on raw intelligence data from interroga-

Waldheim: the hunt starts for witnesses

tions of captured partisans. More incriminating, during operations, Waldheim was apparently present at the interrogations. In 1947, General Loehr was executed by the Yugoslav government for crimes committed during those operations.

Until four weeks ago Waldheim had deliberately concealed his wartime activities. In his autobiography, published last year, he told how, after being wounded in Russia in December 1941, he was demobilized and completed his legal studies. Implicitly, he suggested non-involvement in the Nazi horrors. Asked on American television recently to explain the omission, he insisted that a full account of his life would have been "too boring". The true reason may well have been different.

The same divisional history records that three officers, as acknowledgment for their special services during "Operation Kozara", were singled out for praise by Ante Pavlic, the Croatian genocidal leader. The three, awarded the Zvonimir medal, in silver and with oak leaves, were cited as earning recognition "under enemy fire". Waldheim was one of those rewarded. The contemporary record clearly refutes his current explanation that thousands of medals were handed out like valueless confetti by the tinpot dictator.

Photographic evidence places Waldheim on May 22 1943 on the Albanian border alongside General Arthur Phelpe, commander of the 7th SS Volunteer Division during "Operation Schwarz", another big and inevitably ruthless anti-partisan hunt. Waldheim has repeatedly insisted that he was only an interpreter. The documents record him as an interrogator and an intelligence officer, a responsibility which, despite his denials, he apparently fulfilled until the end of 1944. The lengthening list of incriminating contradictions is, his detractors claim, exposing a systematic cover-up.

The question now is whether the new evidence of Waldheim's anti-partisan activities undermines his denial of any participation or even knowledge of the Jewish deportations. At issue are his whereabouts during the ten weeks immediately prior to "Operation Schwarz". In February 1943, using elaborate deception, hand-picked SS emissaries despatched by Adolf Eichmann had convinced Jewish leaders in Salonika about the advantages of

Yugoslav case against Waldheim was similarly marooned. Hence the long delay before the case was produced.

After Germany's defeat, the British and American military governors willingly extradited to Yugoslavia those named by the Belgrade government as war criminals. By mid-1946 the Allies had received many reports that those extradited were being executed without fair trial. As East-West tensions grew, further Yugoslav requests were denied, although known war criminals were living in the western zones of Germany.

Frustrated, the Belgrade government charged innumerable German officers who had served in Yugoslavia with murder and registered their accusations with the Allied war crimes agency, Crowcase. In their absence, most of those listed were summarily tried and condemned to death. In the turbulence of postwar Europe, and especially the transition of Yugoslavia from occupation to a Stalinist and then Titoist nation, the pursuit of Nazi war criminals soon became haphazard. Until now, Waldheim's records were blessed with the fate common to all forgotten and abandoned in a government warehouse.

Throughout Waldheim's tenure at the United Nations, requests were made by Jewish groups in American security and intelligence agencies to investigate his wartime activities. Consistently, the checks proved negative. The latest was Rosenbaum's own urgent request to the US army five weeks ago. While Waldheim insists that the vacuum proves his innocence, others postulate a myriad of possible conspiracies. The probable truth is that because Waldheim does not feature in the surviving SS and Nazi Party records, and because he had successfully concealed his post-1941 activities, there was nowhere for an uninitiated investigator to begin the search.

In the run-up to the Austrian election, Waldheim's fate depends upon the determination and success of Rosenbaum and the American, Yugoslav and Greek governments to find convincing eyewitnesses to those awkward missing years. Incriminating testimony might possibly sway an electorate which has shown a marked appetite for forgetting their nation's wartime crimes.

Others will ponder how different the course of history might have been had it been known that the UN chief, when dealing with international terrorism and war in Vietnam and the Middle East, had himself served as an interrogation officer in one of the more ruthless campaigns of the Second World War.

If Austrian voters turn a blind eye to the allegations and elect him, their snub to world opinion could backfire. Waldheim's critics are determined to impose a bar on his future entry into the United States — an ignominious punishment for a world leader.

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Pope shooting: was Sofia really involved?

Rome The acquittal at the weekend of the three Bulgarians and three Turks charged with being involved in the attempt to assassinate the Pope is a bitter moment for the more idealistic members of the Italian judiciary. They had hoped that the slow-moving machinery of Italian justice would somehow extract the truth from the thousands of pages of notes collected in nearly five years of investigation. They failed for lack of evidence. But their case was doomed from the beginning.

Much of the evidence for the alleged plot involving the Bulgarian secret services rested on the testimony of Mehmet Ali Agca, the Turk who severely wounded the Pope on May 13, 1981. During the trial, he destroyed his credibility in his opening statement when he claimed to be the reincarnation of Jesus Christ.

Subsequently, according to the lawyer defending Sergei Antonov, the only Bulgarian actually in custody, Ali Agca gave 102 different versions of the "Bulgarian connection" and withdrew 59.

The group of investigators who conducted the third inquiry into the background to the assassination attempt said they found many doors closed to them in many countries. They even feel that the Vatican knows more than it is giving away.

Following through a conspiracy theory

The beginning of the case was simple enough. Mehmet Ali Agca fired at the Pope in the course of a general audience in St Peter's Square and very nearly killed him. There was no doubt about his guilt. Within two months he was tried and sentenced to life imprisonment, with a year of absolute solitary confinement.

So far so good; but in sentencing Agca the court referred to a conspiracy. The Vatican too publicly questioned whether more than one person might not have been involved. So a second inquiry was opened to decide whether there was a conspiracy and, if there was, who the conspirators might be.

This inquiry was entrusted to Mario Martella, one of the Rome judiciary's most experienced investigating judges. The result of his work was the indictment of eight people, five Turks and three Bulgarians.

In the course of the trial, one of the Turks, Bekir Celebek, died in Turkey (some say he was murdered on orders from Bulgaria). Of the three Bulgarians, two were former members of the Bulgarian embassy in Rome who had gone back to Bulgaria. The third was Sergei Antonov, a Bulgarian airline official who was still at his post in Rome when he was arrested in November 1982.

The Turkish defendants belonged to, or were connected with, the Grey Wolves movement, described by Italian investigators as a right-wing terrorist organization with bases throughout Europe which lives from drug trafficking. Ali Agca claimed membership of the movement from the beginning and, in fact, none of his more convincing statements in the courtroom came when he talked about his own circle of Grey Wolves. The third inquiry also shows the Grey Wolves to be a formidable organization.

Ali Agca himself came back into the courtroom as a witness after an absence of three months to add to the public prosecutor's report a brief description of his own motives which, he pointed out, the prosecutor had failed to mention.

He said: "I carried out the attempt against the Pope because I was against him as the symbol of the western world and of Christianity, which has oppressed all the peoples of the world." That is probably as explicit as accounts we shall ever have of his real motive.

'Name Bulgaria and you will go free'

The only person to whom he might have said more is the Pope himself, who took the questionable step of meeting his "brother" in prison. What transpired has never been made public. We do know, however, that the Pope has expressed to a group of Bulgarians his hope that their country would not be seen to have been involved in shooting him.

So where did the Bulgarian Connection come into the affair? According to Antonov's counsel, Ali Agca had been visited in prison by members of the Italian secret services and told to implicate the Bulgarians in return for an eventual pardon. Mario Martella had made what many see as a mistake by giving the secret services permission to see him.

Investigators who believed in the connection said they were dealing with other cases of espionage involving Bulgarians and these inquiries helped make Ali Agca's testimony seem more reliable. And it should be added that there was an extraordinary desire among many people to believe in the connection, whatever the nature of the evidence.

It might, of course, still be true; although the one Bulgarian under arrest looked the least likely of all the defendants to be involved in any large-scale conspiracy.

Peter Nichols

Anne Sofer

A view from the scaffold

So it's all over. The wicked witch across the water, having stamped her foot and made her shrill demand, the GLC and all its works disappear in a puff of smoke at midnight tonight. We are told that that puff of smoke will be the most outrageously expensive, and most cheekily subversive, and quite the noisiest that London has ever known — accompanied, I hope by the emptying of County Hall's famous cellar. None the less that will indeed be the end.

Tomorrow the London Residuary Body takes over. Its members seem to be a thoroughly dreary lot — real killjoys. The first thing they have done is to close the members' bar and restaurant to the surviving members of the ILGA who are still, perforce, using County Hall. They have stopped all use of the building in the evenings and at weekends. They are trying to close the members' car park and ceremonial entrance as well, though we are hoping the fire brigade will insist that it stays open. They also appear to have initiated a thorough survey of every nook and cranny of the building, no doubt to assist in the forthcoming auction. One of my colleagues was startled to encounter on his entrance to the men's lavatory the other day a photographer with tripod and hooded camera aimed at the porcelain.

The last two weeks have been full of tired and emotional farewells — and speeches. God, how many speeches! I have had to make a few myself. It has been amazing how thoroughly conventional even the very bastion of iconoclasm became as it approached its end. In voices shaking with sincere emotion we

have celebrated a comradeship, constructive co-operation and the selfless dedication we have all practised these last five years. We have cut cakes and presented one another with bouquets. We have minted a whole treasury of new badges and given them to ourselves. My favourite, which bears an uncommon likeness to my old school prefect's badge, is from the Women's Committee. "Work for Women in London" it says. There's a testimonial.

Our final meeting, in the domed and columned council chamber which Herbert Morrison judged appropriate for London's elected assembly, was a magnificent affair. We had a procession of robed mayors preceded by their maces (and no one was unkind enough to point out that the Mayor of Lambeth, at its head, was in fact the ex-mayor, having resigned the day before in the latest exciting chapter of events in that most political of all boroughs). We had a gallery of distinguished visitors, with County Hall's skilled ceremonial staff tactfully placing Tony Benn and Neil Kinnock at some distance from each other. We had flowers and television lights and formal speeches which gave evidence of much scanning of the sections on "Death" and "Government" in the *Oxford Book of Aphorisms*.

We even had some politics. The left tried to move the adjournment of the council in order to draw attention to... but we never found out what some said it was the Lambeth surcharges, others the plight of Irish women prisoners. There was a constitutional skirmish, and not enough members rose in their places to support the speaker, who therefore had to

sit down. At which the rotund and irrepressible Charlie Rossi, my neighbour from St Pancras South (born in Naples, brought up in the Gorbals) leapt to his feet shouting, "Where are all the lefties now?" and stormed out of the chamber (though he came back through another door some moments later). We all laughed and cheered and jeered and booed, and felt that our normal selves again while the distinguished visitors smiled pained smiles and thought their own thoughts (starting, no doubt, with "No wonder...").

What will the verdict of history be? On the left a whole mythology is developing that the GLC has been the living proof of the popularity and vitality of the new socialism. It is presented as the way forward between the tired old authoritarian male-dominated dreariness of the right and the hard-faced and secretive democratic centralism of Militant and the ultra-Left. It is young, exciting, irreverent, open; it has "spoken for the first time" to women, gays, blacks, etc, etc. If you read the left-wing press you will have become familiar with the whole, repetitive litany by now.

It is a view of life which emphasizes style, language and image far more than specific actions. I have sat in innumerable committees over the last few years intensively engaged in a collective act of self-deception. They persuade themselves that having commissioned a huge report on, say, women's housing needs or a financial strategy for London, and having pretended to have read it, they have actually achieved something. In this atmosphere it becomes far more important to introduce non-sexist language into

committee reports than to see that any individual woman has her roof repaired. And perhaps, in the long view of the political theorists of the left, it is.

But what those who see the last five years at County Hall as a huge socialist success and blueprint for the future fail to grasp is that the GLC, by the end, in fact did very little except give away money and promote itself — a view of the function of government curiously close to that of Nigel Lawson. It did not have to answer for the organization of any important service, except transport, and that was taken away before abolition. It did not — it could not — intervene in any meaningful way in the economy of London. It did not bear responsibility for any final planning decisions. It was not called upon to implement any of its grand designs. It was, in this sense, toothless. And yet in this age of mass communication it proved that even paper tigers have claws and teeth.

The tragedy of what has happened is that from 1980 onwards it was clear that London government needed reform. There are strategic functions, many of the unglamorous ones now being fragmented in the post-abolition chaos, but also planning and transport which have never been under an integrated and unified control. Mrs Thatcher, by setting her face against the road of consensus and reform, and choosing the bluejean instead, has created heroes and martyrs, myth and legend, that will haunt both her and the future of London government for years to come.

The author was, until today, SDP member of the GLC for St Pancras North.



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THE FULHAM BLUES

Cowling's Law, distilled from the political works of Mr Maurice Cowling, holds that all politics is about the next by-election. That is not a test which, when examined retrospectively, seems altogether prudent. Too many by-elections in the 60s and 70s heralded liberal election breakthroughs which failed to occur. Too many mid-term by-elections since 1945 have predicted massive government defeats which, in the subsequent general elections were transformed into narrow defeats or even into substantial victories.

Despite their inadequacy as methods of prediction, by-elections nonetheless exercise a real sway over the imagination of politicians in two sets of circumstances: when an election is approaching and when a government is weakened by setbacks. Thus it is that in the post-Westland political landscape, Westminster's attention is fixed on Fulham.

Nervous Tory backbenchers and hopeful opposition spokesmen alike feel that it will pass an important judgement on matters as various as the Budget, the failure of the General Motors-British Leyland deal, the programme of privatization, the electoral appeal of "people's capitalism" and the future of the Prime Minister.

Such calculations provide short-term entertainment for the pundits but in the longer term they are mostly frivolous. The substantial underlying strengths of the Government are too easily forgotten; the control of public spending, the prospects for further tax cuts, the fact that the world economy, stimulated by cheap oil, should enjoy a period of growth that coincides neatly with the period — possibly two years — between now and the general election.

The Government retains an overwhelming Commons majority. Its opponents are fractious — in Labour's case

almost suicidally so. Rumours of the Prime Minister's demise have been greatly exaggerated. The fortunes of major innovations like privatization will be determined by more substantial considerations than the result of one by-election.

In properly judging the Government's prospects, however, an important distinction can be made between the Prime Minister and her party. To judge from her brisk and effective dismissal last week of the charges that she had engaged in improper share dealing, and from her thoughtful interview in this newspaper, Mrs Thatcher has run short of neither confidence nor ideas. She remains the radical, even populist, outsider who has broadened the social base of her party with policies like selling council houses, maintained the identification of Conservatism with the national interest by defending Britain's interests abroad more vigorously than her recent predecessor, and subjected national institutions from trade unions to nationalized industries to major reforming surgery.

Anthony Hartley points out in the current edition of *Encounter* that, in two of these three achievements, she is faithful to the Conservative tradition established by another populist outsider, Benjamin Disraeli. Where she differs from Disraeli is in her unsentimental willingness to reform established institutions. But this difference surely lies more in the condition of Britain than in any sharp divergence of philosophy. Disraeli held office before the relative economic decline of Britain in comparison to the United States and Germany had seriously set in. Mrs Thatcher arrived just ahead of a crisis of economic adjustment which 30 years of inflation had fostered.

No political leader could have tackled that oblique legacy without arousing hostile passions amongst her own supporters. Far institutions do

not enjoy being prodded with a sharp stick. But the Prime Minister had the necessary resolution.

With the job only half done, however, the question is raised by recent events if the Conservative Party has the necessary stomach to carry through the other half. Since Westland sapped the Conservative nerve, the Government has abandoned a number of forthright positions it had previously expended considerable political capital to defend.

Having declared that the exclusion of trade unions from GCHQ at Cheltenham was essential to national security, and having won the point through several exhausting court battles, Sir Geoffrey Howe quietly abandoned it without explanation a fortnight ago.

In response to the move of witless, self-destructive jingoism on the Tory backbenchers aided by cynical jingoists from the Labour frontbench, the Cabinet withdrew from deals with both Ford and General Motors which, between them would have assured a future (otherwise very doubtful) for the British car industry and lifted a heavy burden of financial subsidy from the tax payer. The Transport Secretary has postponed the privatization of British Airways. And, this weekend, the Home Secretary is wondering whether or not to abandon an overdue reform of Sunday trading laws in deference to a bizarre alliance of trade unions and sabbatarian fundamentalists.

What this catalogue promises for the future is a government of soothing inactivity. This may present a pleasing aesthetic appearance to Mr John Biffen or the agreeable prospect of a quiet life to the chief whip. But it is not in the national interest. It is not to the Prime Minister's own taste. And it is not necessary to the success of the Conservative Party either.

MR TRACEY AND THE TOBACCO MEN

Norman Fowler, Secretary of State for Social Services, deserves three out of ten for last week's voluntary agreement with the tobacco industry on advertising. It is now up to Mr Dick Tracey, the Minister for Sport, to do better. Negotiations over his agreement with the industry over sports sponsorship have still to be completed. Sports sponsorship is one of the many ways the tobacco industry effectively circumvents the agreements it solemnly makes with government over advertising, and one of the ways it does so most blatantly.

The advertising agreement prohibits the linking of smoking to healthy outdoor scenes, sporting success, or heroes of the young. Yet last year the number of hours of tobacco sponsored sport that were televised rose from 332 in 1984 to 363 with brands names such as Embassy, Benson and Hedges, John Player Special, Rothmans, Silk Cut and Marlboro linked on the screen to just those images through snooker, tennis, rugby, motor racing and cricket.

It is twenty years since television advertising of cigarettes was banned, yet year in and year out cigarette brand names receive hours of television exposure. It is small wonder that a government sponsored survey amongst children showed that three quarters of them believed they had seen cigarettes advertised on television.

Mr Tracey's ideal course would be to insist, over a period of say three years, that tobacco sponsorship of sport was phased out. But if he will not do that there are significant steps he could take to ensure that the £10 million a

year the industry puts into sports sponsorship produces a lesser return in terms of maintaining a favourable image for a habit that kills about one in four of those who smoke 20 a day.

He should, at least, ensure that advertisements for tobacco sponsored events comply with the ordinary advertising agreement. He also needs to go much further. The existing agreement rules out "freeze-frame" shots in televised tobacco-sponsored events. Yet tennis players serving and snooker players cueing are shown night after night on television against either brand-name advertisements or hoardings bearing the name of the event.

The wording of existing rules needs to be tightened. For example in the Benson and Hedges Tennis the brand name was placed on the scoreboard and all over the umpire's chair so as to be regularly in shot. The existing rules prohibit brand names on items such as cricket scoreboards and officials and their equipment. But Gallaher argued that a tennis scoreboard was not a cricket scoreboard and tennis umpires, unlike cricket umpires, did not form part of the action.

The placing and numbers of permitted advertisements and event names thus needs to be further restricted. If a product which destroys health is to continue to be allowed to promote healthy and glamorous activities, event names and advertisements should cease to be placed in positions where the cameras regularly cover them.

To ensure compliance a genuinely independent committee (unlike that created

by Mr Fowler to oversee the advertising agreement which will consist half of civil servants and half of industry representatives) should be set up. It should be able to take effectively to task not just the industry when it bends or breaks the rules, but also the broadcasters, most notably the BBC which televises the lion's share of tobacco company sport and seems notably reluctant to ensure that the sponsorship code is honoured. It should publish reports of each breach at the time and an annual report.

Such firm action is needed because sport is being used to circumvent other advertising restrictions and because Mr Fowler's agreement with the industry fails to tackle yet more areas where the advertising agreement is circumvented. Nothing has been done, for example, to stop the industry diversifying into brand-name leisure wear, adventure and skiing holidays which link cigarettes to images of the good life that the advertising code prohibits in advertisements.

The new health warnings are welcome as is the limited impact the ban on cinema advertising will have. But to stipulate, as Mr Fowler's agreement does, that giveaways for children at tobacco sponsored events such as the Marlboro roadshow and Peter Stuyvesant airshow should no longer carry brand names or logos is to admit that companies have been aiming the message at young people, whatever the public demerits. The industry will continue to do so through sport unless Mr Tracey does better than Mr Fowler.

Victims of crime

From the Chairman of the Criminal Injuries Compensation Board Sir, When writing of problems concerning compensation orders for victims of crimes of violence John Spencer (feature, March 5) did not mention that some magistrates seem reluctant to make such orders.

No one expects an order to be made if the offender has not the means to pay. However, I read case after case in which there is no suggestion that the victim was blameworthy, the nature of the

injury is known at the date of trial and the offender has been fined a substantial sum, but no compensation order has been made.

I suspect that some magistrates may not realise that the Criminal Injuries Compensation Board cannot pay any compensation unless the victim's injuries would attract an award of £400 or more. Such victims remain uncompensated if no compensation order is made by the court.

It is now over three years since magistrates were given increased

powers to make compensation orders; it is rather depressing that some magistrates seem not to be using these powers. It is also very puzzling, because I cannot see that it makes any difference to the magistrates if a compensation order is made instead of, or in addition to, a fine.

Yours faithfully,
MICHAEL OGDEN, Chairman,
Criminal Injuries Compensation Board,
Whitington House,
19 Alfred Place, WC1.
March 19.

Facts on Irish extradition law

From Mr Gerard Hogan
Sir, It might be better if those who stepped in to criticise the actions of the Irish courts in the wake of the Glenholmes affair brushed up on their knowledge of Irish criminal procedure — a system of criminal procedure which in many ways differs fundamentally from that prevailing in the United Kingdom.

It may, of course, be true to say (as Mr Ivor Sutherland has pointed out) that a British Court would have been prepared to grant a further adjournment in the circumstances of Ms Glenholmes' case, but then such a court is not operating within the confines of a written constitution containing entrenched civil liberties guarantees.

The plain fact of the matter is that once the extradition warrants were shown to be defective, Ms Glenholmes was no longer in legal custody and the District Court was obliged by the terms of Article 40 of the Irish Constitution to order her immediate release. And, as the Irish Supreme Court has pointed out on many occasions, such a release must be "unqualified and unconditional".

In other words, the Irish courts have no power to order the re-arrest of a person whose release has just been ordered, nor do they possess a jurisdiction to order a remand in custody of a person on the basis of documents (such as an extradition warrant) which are not before the court.

Two further points deserve to be made. First, it is difficult to understand Mr Hurd's suggestion that the defects in the warrant caused "unforeseen difficulties". The attitude of the Irish Supreme Court was made quite clear by Mr Justice McCarthy in *McMahon v. Leahy* (1985) *Irish Law Reports Monthly* 422 (another defective warrants case):

Where the liberty of any person is concerned, where a valid arrest is fundamental to the validity of the proceedings; where sweeping powers are given to the police of both jurisdiction and powers to overlook (a) careless approach and lack of attention to detail... Narrow though this approach may be, the insistence on strict compliance with all the requirements of the exercise of statutory powers is a fundamental feature of our jurisprudence. It is the duty of the superior courts to ensure such vigilance.

Finally, a series of recent decisions of the Irish High and Supreme Courts give lie to the suggestion that our courts are not willing to extradite in politically sensitive cases. For example, in *Maguire v. Keane* (Supreme Court, July 31, 1985) the court reaffirmed its recently established principle that members of illegal organisations committed to the disestablishment of the Constitu-

tion by force of arms cannot claim the benefit of the "political offence" exception contained in our extradition legislation.

Yours faithfully,
GERARD HOGAN,
University of Dublin
School of Law,
Arts Building,
Trinity College, Dublin,
March 25.

From the Principal and Vice-Chancellor of the University of St Andrews

Sir, It has been suggested that Irish judges were without precedent in looking so narrowly at the warrant in the case of Evelyn Glenholmes, but judges since the 17th century have always been careful to the point of pedantry in cases involving the liberty of the person. On April 27, 1768, the great judge, Lord Mansfield, cancelled the writ of the most dangerous agitator of the time, John Wilkes, on the ground that the writ for it had been made "at the County Court for the County of Middlesex" instead of "at the County Court of Middlesex for the County of Middlesex".

That slip of the pen seems less serious than our bungling in the extradition case. Yours faithfully,
J. STEVEN WATSON,
Principal and Vice-Chancellor,
University of St Andrews,
College Gate,
North Street,
St Andrews, Fife,
March 26.

From Mr John Phipps
Sir, With reference to the Glenholmes "blunder" (report, March 24) the issue of arrest warrants is the responsibility of the magistrate — normally with the assistance of his clerk — before whom the required information has been sworn. The responsibility of the DPP, when he is the informant, is surely limited to seeing that the contents of the information are true to the best of his knowledge; similarly when a police officer or any other person is the informant.

It is for the magistrate and his clerk to see that no warrant is issued on the former's authority, unless the information on which that warrant is based has been sworn, justifies the issue of a warrant.

The DPP or other informant cannot normally be blamed for the failure of the magistrate to require the information to be sworn before him. Yours truly,
JOHN PHIPPS,
St Giles,
Burwash,
Eitchingham,
East Sussex,
March 25.

Rents reform

From Ms S. J. Cornish
Sir, John Patten ("Time to reform rent law", February 28) urges reform in rented housing generally and in tenants' rights particularly. To achieve this he declares that landlords should behave responsibly and tenants participate in management.

His argument fails on this point: landlords and tenants are not of equal bargaining power. Demand exceeds supply, and always has done — even before the Rent Acts. This was the reason why protection was required 35 years ago, and is still required today. Landlords are also at an advantage in being (generally) better educated, better organised and better informed.

Water for sale

From Lady Cook
Sir, I was appalled to read in yesterday's paper (report, March 24) the Government's proposed rape of the water authorities, presumably to secure themselves money for "vote-buying" tactics before the next election.

Why, if there is so much money in the water industry, has it not been used long since to renew the crumbling sewerage system and other needy parts of the infrastructure? Why have we no co-ordinated system of water authority administration so that in times of drought or other disaster, money and resources from unaffected areas can be tapped to help those in difficulties? And, of course, why is there a different charge for water from one authority to another.

Yours faithfully,
V. E. COOK,
15A Knowle Road,
Budleigh Salterton, Devon,
March 25.

From Mr David Arthur
Sir, Your Political Reporter writes on the "income" to be raised by the Chancellor from the sale of water boards. Your Economics

In any case, I am not sure that the Government ought to encourage landlords into the market by returning, albeit step-by-step, to the situation in which landlords are able to evict tenants and charge a "market" rent which tramples the weakest, poorest people to the bottom of the pile.

If the Government wants to stimulate landowners to let their properties, it would do better to accord similar tax benefits to the landlord's business to those currently accorded to other slack trades, and pay for the stimulation itself.

Yours faithfully,
SUSAN CORNISH,
89 Ryder's Way,
Old Woking,
Surrey,
March 3.

Editor, on the same day, writes of the "extra revenue" expected from sales of public assets.

Companies are not allowed to treat the proceeds of fixed asset sales as income. Could someone please explain why it is acceptable for the Chancellor to do so? Yours faithfully,
DAVID ARTHUR,
Domes Meadow,
1 One Tree Lane,
Beaconsfield,
Buckinghamshire.

Of shoes and ships
From Mr Henry G. Burton
Sir, The recent meeting of the Board of Trade (report, March 22) was said to have been the first since 1851, but it was not stated whether the Archbishop of Canterbury and all other members of the Board were present.

The President of the Board of Trade in 1901 is reported in *Hansard* to have said, in answer to a Parliamentary question, "The Board of Trade does meet. The quorum consists of one — myself".

Yours faithfully,
HENRY G. BURTON,
7 Amburst Court,
Grange Road, Cambridge.

Children in care

From Mr G. Godfrey-Isaacs
Sir, I wish to add my support to the letter from Mr Louis Blom-Cooper QC (March 19). I wonder if Mr Dennis Walters MP, has seen a juvenile court in action and whether he is aware of the pressures on us.

We, who deal with care cases in the first instance, hear almost without exception that the local authorities see their first duty as the rehabilitation of the child and family rather than any other long term alternatives.

We know when cases come back of the dedicated way in which this has been pursued — trial periods at home, case conferences held, support provided in helping the family budget, clearing debts, providing home helps, the endless

patience and dedication leave us often quite amazed at the resources deployed. In one recent case in front of me, the same social worker, in a ten-year period, had spent well over 400 hours in face-to-face contacts with the parents and family.

Only the social service department themselves can know the quality of the social workers they have available to deploy, the level of intervention they can manage and carry an overall responsibility for the day-to-day management.

Abuse, when and if it comes, has to be spotted and understood instantaneously and I suggest no juvenile court is equipped to exercise that responsibility. And that if the review of these cases rested with us, poorer decisions would be reached which in no way

Radio stations under pressure

From the Managing Director of Radio Wyvern

Sir, The IBA's intransigence is once again apparent from their Rank/Granada interference, but is the world aware that this bureaucratic quango is driving its own small radio stations into the ground?

There has been one actual bankruptcy and four covered-up bankruptcies in their system to date. Some 50 per cent of them lost money last year. The IBA, faced with this, looks for future grandeur in regional and national radio. They are quite happy for local stations, who serve their communities tremendously well, to disappear.

That might be fine for their army of 1,500, all with five-year no-redundancy agreements and an increase in senior salaries of 11 per cent due next month. For my staff of 20, who have worked prodigiously and gone without rises for two years to help us survive, it is a monstrous injustice.

The IBA extracts no less than £7 million annually from independent radio. Will no one rid us of this gargantuan parasite? Yours faithfully,
NORMAN BILTON,
Managing Director,
Radio Wyvern plc,
5/6 Barbourne Terrace,
Worcester,
March 18.

US and the Contras

From the Dean of St Paul's
Sir, Mr Graham Greene's letter (March 20) insisting on the Christian element in the regime in Nicaragua can be reinforced by the recent experience of a small ecumenical group, Catholic and Protestant, which visited Nicaragua in February.

We joined the *Via Crucis*, led by Father Miguel d'Escoto, the Foreign Minister of Nicaragua. More than 200 pilgrims walked the entire distance of over 100 miles, but as they approached the villages and towns on the way, hundreds and sometimes thousands came out to greet them carrying statues and crosses.

At Esteli Bishop Lopez welcomed the procession and at a crowded Eucharist greeted Father Miguel and the pilgrims, and the Eucharist was celebrated in the presence of several thousand worshippers.

Of course, in Nicaragua there are many who would describe themselves as Nationalists and many who are Marxists, but this small impoverished country is being influenced by Christian communities, especially among the poor, who long for a way of life, which they have not experienced in their history, where there is a measure of justice, peace and equality.

The countries of Central America who have suffered so severely from outside intervention in the past need the help of all their neighbours to achieve stability. They do not deserve armed intervention. Yours sincerely,
ALAN WEBSTER,
The Deanery,
9 Amen Court, EC4
March 25.

Budget reflection
From Mr F. A. Falk

Sir, In the article today (March 21) on the effect on charities of the Budget tax changes, Philip Regan refers to the lack of uniformity of charity accounts and criticises the Chancellor for failing to trade new tax privileges for better accounting practices and measures to encourage efficiency.

Mr Regan appears to be unaware of the progress and concern of charities and their advisers in these matters. With the encouragement of charities generally in November 1985, the accounting profession introduced a statement of recommended practice for charities' accounts. Many charities already comply with these recommendations.

Further, an improvement in the quality of the accounts has been apparent from those submitted to the annual Charity Accounts Award competition. Mr Regan's comments are an unfortunate slur on the efforts and achievements of many charities and their professional advisers.

Yours faithfully,
F. A. FALK
(Chairman, Accounting Standards Committee Working Party on Charities' Accounts),
Touche Ross & Co,
Hill House,
1 Little New Street, EC4,
March 21.

ON THIS DAY

MARCH 31 1885

Louis Riel (1844-85), a Métis (half-breed) led the first rebellion against the Canadian Government in 1885. For it he was exiled, but later returned to become a member of the Dominion Parliament from which, in 1875, he was exiled. The Métis in the Saskatchewan river region called for his help in defying the authorities and in 1885 Riel formed a provisional government. The rebellion was crushed after some fierce fighting and Riel was found guilty of treason and executed at Regina on November 16 1885.

THE OUTBREAK IN CANADA

PHILADELPHIA, March 30. The Saskatchewan rebellion, organized by Riel, wears a serious aspect. His half-breed followers have for some time past been disaffected, because of the failure of the Dominion Government to give them the rights promised at the close of the former Manitoba crisis. They have selected this time for a rebellion because the Canadian troops are being prepared for service elsewhere.

They — the half-breeds — control a region favourable for a protracted guerrilla warfare, one which is distant from the railway, and in which transportation is difficult. Almost the entire half-breed population in that region sympathize with Riel, together with nearly every one of the Indian tribes. Riel's rendezvous is a strong position beyond Fort Carlton, four miles to the south-west of Duck Lake, where he has cannon rifles, and ample supplies of provisions. He has also established a good organization, which scouts and runners going all about the country, to watch and report on the movements of the Government troops.

Major Crozier's advance from Fort Carlton was intended to destroy this rendezvous, but Riel defeated him, as already reported. In this fight of last Thursday the rebels lost 40 men killed and 23 wounded, among the killed being some Montana cowboys, from the United States, who had taken cannon and rifles to Riel.

After his defeat, Major Crozier retreated to Fort Carlton, followed by the rebel scouts, but the attack was not renewed. Colonel Irvine had a garrison at Fort Carlton of 280 mounted police. It being evident that Riel could overwhelm him, the Colonel determined to evacuate Fort Carlton, which stands in a hollow, alongside of the Saskatchewan river, with a high bluff rising behind it. Having been built only for an Indian trading post, it was untenable if attacked; and nobody had resided there except the mounted police and the Hudson Bay Company's officials.

Colonel Irvine, therefore, on Friday burned the fort, with its stores, destroyed the telegraph station, and all valuable articles, and then retreated towards Qu'Appelle, halting at another trading post called Prince Albert. Here some small reinforcements were found; and the police forthwith proceeded to strengthen the position, which will be in future the Government outpost.

Colonel Irvine sent despatches to General Middleton, at Qu'Appelle, that a large force must be brought up in order to subdue the rebellion. General Middleton, who had intended to march from Qu'Appelle last week, then decided to await reinforcements. He was expected to advance today. He has an available transport service of 240 teams, but his force must make a difficult march to the north-west for nearly 200 miles.

The news caused great excitement throughout Canada, where a popular movement has been set on foot for raising a volunteer force to put down the rising. The Canadian Pacific Railway is organizing a defensive force to protect its line, if threatened, to the west of Winnipeg.

Troops are gathering at Toronto, Ottawa, and Montreal, to increase General Middleton's force. Two thousand men are already available for the movement against Riel, though a large portion cannot reach Qu'Appelle for several days. The plan of the campaign is to advance in two columns: one, under General Middleton, will move to Prince Albert and then march westward, by Battleford, in order to prevent the retreat of the rebels southward, should they endeavour to escape into the United States.

LATER.
Prince Albert, which Colonel Irvine holds as a Government outpost, is about 20 miles to the north-east of Fort Carlton. Battleford, 50 miles to the west of Fort Carlton, has been abandoned, the settlers, with their families, being sent to Swift Current, a station 150 miles to the southward, on the Canadian Pacific Railway, west of Qu'Appelle.

Agents of the Canadian Government have been making large purchases of carriages and carriages of American arms manufacturers at Newhaven, Connecticut, for use in the north-west.

Tailpiece

From Professor H. H. Huxley
Sir, Readers may be interested in a recently-transmitted signal (in Latin, of course) from the planet Uranus.
*Grave nunc est meum cor,
Gravium quam plumbum;
Solent nam vocare me
Hui polloi "Tuumbum".*
Yours sincerely,
H. H. HUXLEY,
12 Derwent Close,
Cambridge,
March 16.

THE ARTS

Television
Sadistic
laughs

Live television always has a kind of brilliant excitement; at any moment the glittering creature in the centre of the action can put a foot wrong and be gored to death. *Saturday Live* (Channel 4), an alternative review which ended its first run at the weekend, aimed to add this sadistic thrill to comedy with a political bite. The mix was similar to that of the American *Saturday Night Live*, which has been for some years the best breeding-ground for laughter in the English-speaking world.

The objective was finally achieved, with some hard-edged, satirical political commentary. The programme's political conscience was almost wholly confined to the poetry of Craig Charles, who was the series' most notable discovery. Elsewhere, experience proved more valuable than anarchy. Beautifully-timed performances by veterans like Spike Milligan, John Wells and John Bird, got more laughs than the new generation's strategy of running around smashing things and shouting words that were once considered rude.

Experience also told in *Anno Domini* (BBC1), a \$25 million series about the rise of Christianity and the decline of Rome. It was written by Anthony Burgess and produced by Vincent LaBella, the team who gave us *Jesus of Nazareth*. Sadly, this was the ultimate in Mogadon viewing and only actors of presence and accomplishment, like the late James Mason, Ian McShane and the newcomer Neil Dizon, succeeded in holding the attention.

Blame for the inexorable tedium of this chronicle probably rests with the director, Stuart Cooper, whose previous credits include nothing of epic scale, and who appeared unaware that he was in the same ball-park as Franco Zeffirelli, William Wyler and Pier Paolo Pasolini.

He resisted all temptations to spectacle — there were no glittering legions, dancing girls, painted catamans or dramatic scenes of brutal oppression. Calvary looked like a rubbish tip. Some incidents were considerably more exciting as described by Robert Graves in *I Claudius* than as brought to the screen in this production. Even with the greatest determination to look on the bright side, *Anno Domini* was a hell of a way to celebrate Easter.

Lexie — An Amazon Adventure (BBC2) was far more exciting. The director, Lavinia Warner, made the most of Maria Attkin's trip up the Amazon in the wake of a Victorian planter's wife. The jungle landscapes were dazzling, and the wildlife all present and correct from giant anacondas to lurid macaws. Maria Attkin herself was a guide whose pleasant individualism enhanced the journey.

Celia Brayfield

Opera: Paul Griffiths reflects on the lessons of recent failures in Wagnerian production, and Richard Morrison introduces BBC2's *Così fan tutte*, to be shown tonight

Competitive spirit

By a doleful coincidence Wagner has shown up the worst in the two London opera houses in recent new productions. *Parsifal* at the Coliseum finds Joachim Herz following an interesting line, but quite failing to come to terms with much of the atmosphere of the piece, or with its spectacle. *The Flying Dutchman* at Covent Garden, offering distinctly less evidence of original thought about the opera, also fails to operate on the scale of its subject.

Of course these are works that nowadays one wants to question rather than ask what is redemption in Wagner's terms, what and wherefore the guilt that rages in the *Dutchman* and becomes the very substance of *Parsifal*. how the illusion of unity is produced within works that plainly draw on all kinds of musical, mythic, pictorial, literary and philosophical sources. But, before the questions can be asked, the defendant has to be brought into the court, and both the ENO and the Royal Opera have allowed Wagner to escape with a warning.

This would be all very well if productions of these operas were sufficiently frequent to be disposable, but of course they are not. The ENO have never done *Parsifal* before, and perhaps it will be a while before Covent Garden returns to *Montsalvat* after the ill-fated production by Terry Hands, never revived since its unveiling in 1979. So, whereas an unlucky choice of singer or conductor can soon be put right, hiring the wrong producer may have effects lasting a decade or more. To be fair, Mike Ashman was not the Royal Opera's first choice for *Così fan tutte*; this was to have been staged by Andrei Tarkovsky, on whom the



Jack Lang (right) became the most visible, popular and sometimes abrasive French Minister of Culture since Malraux, bringing the whole question of government and the arts to the forefront of public consciousness. But now the government has changed, and his successor, François Leotard (left), finds himself with hugely controversial projects already in hand. Charlotte Mosley reports

Ought the nation to contribute to our dreams and desires?



Attracted by the headline "Les Années Lang", a cineaste friend of mine bought the latest issue of *Les Cahiers du Cinéma*, anticipating a review of his hero Fritz Lang's career. It says much for the outgoing French Minister of Culture (or perhaps about my friend's interest in politics) that the long article in this respected monthly was entirely devoted to Jack Lang. With the change of government France has lost its most visible Minister of Culture since Malraux. Indeed it has lost its most popular Minister, who soon became known as the Minister of Propaganda for the Socialist government.

Of course he has not found favour with everyone, nor has his energetic wife Monique ("La Mauvaise Lang") who according to the *Figaro* magazine manipulated in a rather dubious fashion the international show-business personalities who "signed" one of Mitterrand's election appeals. This appeal,

which took the form of full-page advertisements in the national press, exhorting the French to reject the government that had put France back on the cultural map, typified for Lang's detractors the worst of his reign: a lot of money spent for show.

The English spelling of his first name is misleading: on the one hand he has been one of the most vociferous critics of "Franglisme" and has fought against the encroachment of American culture in French cinema and television, branding *Dallas* and *Dynasty* as the equivalent of cultural imperialism (which has not stopped either series being shown on French television). On the other hand, Lang has showered foreign stars with the Legion of Honour decoration, including Elizabeth Taylor and Marlon Brando.

Lang has left his successor, François Leotard, with a difficult act to follow. During his ministry

Giscardian policy of promoting France's cultural heritage came into its own, helped by a phenomenal increase in the cultural budget. The subsidy for the film industry alone was increased 7.5 times from \$21 million in 1977-81 to \$150 million during Lang's five-year reign. No area of the arts, however lowly, was considered unworthy of state intervention. A comic-strip museum is being built in Angoulême, a school for pop singers was set up two years ago and a national centre for circus training opened in a Parisian suburb on January 13 this year.

But these are small fry. The Socialists' most ambitious and controversial plan centred around the \$1.4 billion *Grands Projets* which not even the austerity programme of 1983 seems to have dented. It is for these that Jack Lang's term of office will almost certainly be remembered. The size and scope of the project are

spectacular and make an impressive list. Most memorable, because of the passions it aroused, is L.M. Pei's glass pyramid which will crown the expanded and renovated Louvre. Criticized by some as making the museum look like an annex to Disneyland, it has had the advantage of allowing archaeological excavations to take place in the 13th-century crypt which will be on show to the public.

At the Bastille the foundation has been laid for what is the most extravagant of the Socialist projects: a \$200 million opera house designed by the Canadian architect Carlos Ott due to open in 1989 when it should be able to receive a million opera-lovers a year. An international communications centre at a new Ministry of urbanism, housing and transport is rapidly being erected in Paris's mini-Manhattan, La Defense. The roof is being put on to an Arab Institute on the Left Bank. The Ministry of

Finance, which was finally prised out of the Louvre, is being housed in a monumental "brutalist" complex along the Seine at a cost of \$250 million. The imaginative project of converting the old Quai d'Orsay railway station into a museum of 19th-century art, which began under Giscard, was expanded by the last government and should open in December this year.

The scale of the *Grands Projets* has inevitably meant that few have been brought to completion under the Socialists. In order to show the public that they were getting their money's worth the City of Science and Technology (not museum, as it might sound stuffy) was opened in unseemly haste on March 14 — two days before the election. Only half the projected building is completed and visitors at the inauguration had to wade through a sea of mud and avoid the wet paint.

No doubt Lang has revitalized the arts by throwing vast sums of

money at them. Even if he has turned them into a political football in the process, at least he has brought the whole question of government and the arts to the forefront of public consciousness. No one in Europe has posed the whole question of public and private patronage in such acute terms. The new government will unquestionably cut back on these huge subsidies and the arts will cease to be such a contentious political issue, but it will be impossible to undo all that the abrasive former minister has achieved, and impossible to duck the public policy issues he has so brilliantly promoted. As Leotard said recently on television, "the state should not intervene in our dreams and desires". But in France, at any rate, it is increasingly hard to see how this can be avoided unless a new race of private-sector Medici emerge between now and the year 2000.

Country
musicSilk Cut Festival
Wembley Arena

Though not without its moments of drama, the opening night of this, the sixteenth annual gathering of the old-guard country clans, passed off with little sense of occasion. While their loyalty to the cause is not in doubt, country fans can constitute a remarkably placid audience.

Johnny Russell, a discovery at last year's festival, where although low on the bill he earned a standing ovation, was again more successful than most acts in prompting a response, though this seemed to be due more to his smug jokes and home-spun philosophizing in between numbers than to the songs themselves. But where a little more attention was required, as during Rattlesnake Annie's brief acoustic set, a listless interest took hold.

As well as playing his own set, George Hamilton IV was a charming and informative compère. "Our next guest has been a member of the Grand Ole Opry for 49 years", he said with unforced admiration, announcing Bill Monroe, who rattled off a brisk succession of traditional favourites.

Exile were the only representatives of the "new wave"

of country acts to appear. Although by pop or rock standards their music is a mildly mainstream concoction, at Wembley the R'n'B shuffle of their opening "Promises Promises" took off like a bull in a china shop. They played well, and harmonized adroitly over a steady back-beat. But there was a tendency to wonder when the neighbours would be round to complain.

"The good news is that George Jones is definitely here", Hamilton announced. The headlining of Jones, who during his period of decline in the late 70s failed to turn up at more than 50 scheduled performances, was indeed on hand, but he nearly did not stay for very long. Unhappy with the sound balance, he walked off the stage after four songs. Adjustments were made, and he returned to sing his slow, lachrymose ballads, conjuring an unmistakable atmosphere of after-hours melancholia. His final song, "He Stopped Loving Her Today", was typical of the genuine painful emotion that can still be wrought from the much-abused country genre by a master of the form.

Roused at last, the audience cheered for more, but Jones had had enough, and did not return. It is hoped that Johnny Cash will be able to close the festival with more enthusiasm tonight.

David Sinclair

Concerts

Intonation matters

Bartók Quartet
Wigmore Hall

The problem of playing in tune haunts all musicians, but especially violinists, from their first lesson to the day they retire (and it will be an early retirement, too, if they do not deal with it effectively). It is not a "once mastered, never forgotten" skill either: the battle involving reflex calculations of minute distances has to be re-fought and won every day.

So one felt sympathy for the Bartók Quartet here, but also disappointment that an ensemble with such a formidable reputation, offering wholehearted if sometimes quirky interpretations, should frequently falter in intonation matters. What had been a minor irritant in Beethoven's Op 18 No 3 and the Debussy G minor Quartet became more disruptive to the flow of Tchaikovsky's Quartet No 1 — not just in the passionate allegro movements, where most quartets are prepared to risk some raggedness as they dig their bows deep in the accepted Russian manner, but even in the celebrated Andante Cantabile. Simple purity

must surely be the paramount consideration here.

The great pity was that in many other areas the Hungarians showed considerable technical resourcefulness. Beethoven demonstrated their light-bowed homogeneity of tone, the clarity and finesse of the interplay between individuals — a support borne of long acquaintance — and their skill at displacing the expected accent while maintaining overall momentum.

Debussy encouraged the flowering of the quartet's lyrical side, especially in the rhapsodic Andantino where there was especially mellifluous solo work by the violinist and cellist. Some of the portamenti seemed miscalculated, and the search for ecstasy in the finale's closing pages succeeded only in producing whipped-up frenzy, but the second movement was a magical landscape of characterful plucked passages and subtly shaded ostinato, and the quick chordal sections in the opening movement had a taut muscularity that was properly "animé et très décidé". Here was a frustrating glimpse of the quartet in top form.

Richard Morrison

Endless
miraclesLondon Choral
Society/Glover
Festival Hall

It is not so easy to sit down and write sense after an experience such as Bach's *St Matthew Passion*: one's immediate impression is that half the greatest music of the last 500 years is contained in this supreme expression of grief and its underlying thread of consolation.

The performance took a while to find itself; some of Jane Glover's tempi were half a notch too slow, as in the opening chorus, which did not really develop enough momentum to launch the work on its long journey. But soon the music seemed to take charge, as it always does, its interaction of narrative, contemplative and dramatic elements mostly coming across with sufficient vividness. The London Choral Society made much of their dramatic set-pieces, while the English Chamber Orchestra responded tellingly to Bach's endless miracles of instrumentation.

Anthony Rolfe Johnson, in less than ideal voice, was nonetheless a commanding Evangelist: Rodney McCann, replacing Willard White at short notice, made a dignified Christus; and the arias drew some fine singing from the bass David Wilson-Johnson, the tenor Laurence Dale and (particularly) the counter-tenor Paul Esswood.

Felicity Lott's gentle and pliable soprano was memorably suited to "Have Mercy, Lord", whose violin obbligato was wonderfully played by José-Luis García. Here, of all places, we could have done without the determined coughing obligato from a certain contingent of the audience.

Malcolm Hayes

Theatre

But oh for Sullivan's music

Small
Expectations
Elizabeth Hall

So, farewell then, GLC. And farewell too the GLC-sponsored satirical revues of Alistair Beaton and Ned Sherrin: having gleefully traded Gilbert and Sullivan in the *Ratpayers' Iolanthe* and the *Metropolitan Mikado*, they now train the pop-gun of their wit on Dickens.

Here, Pip appears as the black adopted son of middle-class "progressives" from Is-

lington who have emigrated to Battersea; Magwitch is an uncouth reporter from *The Sun* looking for a heartwarming story: Miss Havisham has turned into "Ms" Havisham, the voracious cocktail feminist editor of *Spare Side* magazine; her ward is a dumb blonde newsreader by the name of Estella Scott; and Herbert Pocket is a coke-smorting entrepreneur who launches young Pip from his warehouse flat in Docklands.

The up-and-coming graffiti artist gets his face in *The Face*, appears on the *South Bank Show* and exhibits at the Tate

before learning his true part in *This is Your Life*. The strength of the author's earlier outings lay in Sullivan's music, and the signal weakness of this entertainment is not its feeble plot nor its reliance on the woeal bite of topicality so much as the score of the American composer Gerrard Kenny. Despite some highly proficient singing and dancing from Michael Seraphim and Maria Friedman in the principal roles, it is less of an end-of-an-era romp than a trite and unamusing end-of-the-pier show.

Martin Cropper

INTEREST RATES
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FOR INVESTORS

As from 1st April 1986, the interest rates on shares and deposits will be as follows:

	NET RATES OF INTEREST	GROSS EQUIVALENT TO INCOME TAX PAYERS
PLATINUM KEY		
balances over £10,000	9.00	12.68
balances under £10,000	8.80	12.39
MONTHLY INCOME		
balances over £10,000	8.65	12.18
balances under £10,000	8.46	11.92
CLASSIC KEY	8.65	12.18
DIAMOND KEY	8.00	11.27
FUTURE KEY	6.00	8.45
PAID-UP SHARES	6.00	8.45
MONEYMAKER SHARES	7.00	9.86
SUBSCRIPTION SHARES	6.75	9.51
S.A.Y.E.	8.62	12.14
DEPOSITS (Personal)	5.75	8.10
DEPOSITS (Basic Rate)	5.50	7.75
DEPOSITS (Higher Yield Basic Rate)	5.75	8.10

OTHER ACCOUNTS Existing High Interest Term Shareholders, 5 Star Bond holders, Special Investment Shareholders and Golden Key Account holders are notified that their interest rates will be reduced by 1.0% from 1st April 1986 but the differentials above the Paid-up Share rate will be maintained at the existing level.

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Thomas Hampson, whose *Guglielmo* in *Così fan tutte* mixes personable grace and considerable power

The BBC has been promoting its new television version of *Così fan tutte* (tonight, BBC2 and Radio 3) heavily, and with justification. Jonathan Miller's production is handsome: the singing is generally top-notch.

What impresses most, however, is the ingeniously sparse television treatment. Miller never uses three camera shots on an aria where two will suffice, and, to compensate for the small screen's lack of width, much use is made of foreground and background groupings in the ensembles: a stylized "picture frame" device, perhaps, but ideal for allowing several characters' reactions to be observed simultaneously. Even David Myerscough Jones's set is an economical, though beautifully detailed, 1790s Neapolitan interior of browns and pastels, which is literally unwrapped during the overture.

Da Ponte's libretto might have been saying something sexist about women: Miller prefers to put both sexes through a disorientating experience. The final freeze-frame (the action is stopped just

before the jolly last ensemble, which is sung over the credits) perfectly captures the rueful mood of four sadder and wiser lovers.

The production's romantic emphasis is heightened by some thoroughly full-blooded singing, particularly of the Act II duets. The virtues of Anthony Rolfe Johnson (Ferrando), Jean Rigby (Donabella) and John Ransley (Don Alfonso) are well enough known to British opera-lovers. Ashley Putnam's Fiordiligi is a vivacious lass, vocally exciting in the upper register at least, and one would like to hear much more of the American baritone Thomas Hampson, whose *Guglielmo* mixes personable grace and considerable power.

The London Sinfonietta under Peter Robinson plays with unusually hard-edged accentuation, though the fiddles are less than unanimous in places. Ruth and Thomas Martin's English translation is a lively affair, but rhymes like "Good gracious, how loquacious" tend to evoke Lorenz Hart more than Lorenzo da Ponte. — R.M.

The different faces of James Cagney



Cagney as Admiral Halsey, US commander in the Pacific, in *Gallant Hours*; Bottom in

From Ivor Davis
Hollywood

James Cagney, who went from a celebrated film song-and-dance man to one of Hollywood's most lovable and most mimicked screen tough guys, died at his farm in Dutchess County, New York, yesterday after a long illness.

The actor, who had suffered from failing health during the last few years of his life, had been discharged from hospital only a few days ago. He was 86.

Although after 65 films Cagney was best remembered for his roles as gangland mobsters in films like the *Public Enemy*, *Angels With*

Dirty Faces, *The Gallant Hours* and *Ladykiller*. It was his role in the 1942 film *Yankee Doodle Dandy*, in which he played George M. Cohan, and won an Oscar for best actor, that turned him into almost a patriotic symbol for the United States. In that musical he sang and danced in a magnificent, strutting performance as the vaudeville Cohan.

Throughout his lifetime he was one of the most mimicked Hollywood stars, with movie lines like "You dirty rat" (which he never delivered in a film) and "Don't get me mad" (which he did say on screen) becoming staple im-

personations in comedy acts for nearly half a century.

It was in the 1931 film *Public Enemy* that Cagney got the tough-guy label which stuck for his entire life. In that picture he was asked to throw an omelette at co-star Mae Clark, but instead improvised, and squashed a grapefruit on her face thus launching one of the most lucrative tough-guy careers in screen history.

Although recognized as a tough-as-steel screen type, an equal among contemporaries like Edward G. Robinson and Humphrey Bogart, in life Cagney was a sweet, self-effacing man, acutely uncon-



Cagney's typical role: hoodlum in *Angels With Dirty Faces*.



Midsummer Night's Dream; and a police chief in *Ragtime*.

fortable in the role as a high profile actor.

He officially retired from Hollywood in 1961, explaining: "The days aren't long enough for me. I spend most of my time on my farm. He did devote his energies to running his farm, raising cattle and staying out of the public spotlight. In 1974 he returned to Hollywood to become the first recipient of the American Film Institute's lifetime achievement award.

James Francis Cagney, who was born in New York City in July 1899, the second of five children of an Irish saloon-keeper, vowed not to return to film-making but in 1980 was

tempted out of retirement to star in Milos Forman's film *Ragtime*, in which he played a New York police commissioner.

When asked about his long screen career and enduring tough-guy roles, Cagney said: "I was never a serious actor, I was a song-and-dance man, a hooper."

And asked why he retired from films so early, he explained: "I didn't like it. I'd been at it for some 40 years. It wasn't fun any more. After a while it gets down to essential needs. You need a wife, need friends, you need some money, good talk and you need the laughs."

Village voice

The headman who refuses to give up his fight

Continuing his series from a village in the Himalayas, Victor Zorza tells how the headman stood up to a drunken bureaucrat from the state capital and lived to regret it.

The quarrel in the Temple Square, where a visiting official was surrounded by angry villagers, threatened to get out of hand. "Fetch the headman," someone called out. He arrived running, just in time to avert a fracas, but has lived to regret his intervention.

Nain Singh had been making enemies among government officials ever since he had been elected headman. Other headmen demanded bribes from villagers for supporting an application for a disability pension, for certifying a document, for any service it was their duty to perform. They shared the proceeds with officials higher up the ladder. But Nain Singh would have no truck with the system and denounced it at every opportunity.

The headman, a tall, square-shouldered man with a walrus moustache, could often be heard in the Temple Square thundering against the thieving bureaucracy — "paper horses," as he called them.

He came from the Rajput caste, warrior-turned-farmers, yet the low-caste Harijans trusted him. They had been the farmers' serfs, but he had stood up for them when the Government abolished bondage in the 1970s. He had risked his position in the Rajput community by freeing his own bonded labour and cajoling and bullying others to do likewise.

The official who had started the altercation in the square had come to the village to investigate the embezzlement of post office funds. He was aggressively drunk, foul-mouthed, provocative. The village suspected that the investigator's task was to protect officials guilty of complicity, not to bring the embezzler to book.

Inspector mutters vengeance threats

Nain Singh had ordered the crowd to disperse and gave the visitor a piece of his mind. Instead of provoking the villagers and causing a brawl, he said, he should be looking for the real culprits among his fellow officials, who were the source of all corruption. The inspector retired to sleep off, muttering threats of vengeance.

On his return to the mountain township from which the region is administered, he reported that Nain Singh had interfered with his attempt to carry out his assignment. Soon word reached the village that the sub-divisional magistrate, the highest government officer in the area, had ordered the headman's arrest — for obstructing an official in the execution of his duty.

Nain Singh had often told me that the magistrate was the kingpin of the local

system of corruption, and had openly proclaimed this in the village square. The magistrate could not have been unaware of it. Was the arrest warrant his response?

"You can't fight the system," Nain Singh's friends warned him. The villagers were always talking about the Harijans' supposed champion, Watan Singh, who, they said, had made a fortune out of government grants intended to improve the condition of the disadvantaged. He had defeated all attempts to expose him and had retired to a mansion in town to live on his share of the funds he had allowed officials to siphon off.

Villagers pay bribes and keep quiet

The low-caste's latest representative on the Harijan Welfare Board, Mangatram, whose extortion of bribes from the poorest villagers I described last week, knows he can do so with impunity. He is safe, the villagers say, because he shares the bribes with his protector in the city, a government employee who has made a name for himself as the benefactor of the hill villages.

When the villagers complain, Mangatram tells them that his patron has the ear of the Prime Minister and can stop the flow of government funds to the area. He help they need so badly would cease altogether. So they pay the bribes and keep quiet.

Nain Singh submitted a formal petition to the Chief Minister in the state capital, detailing the charges against the two men. An inquiry was held, but its conclusions were not acted upon.

The magistrate who issued the warrant for the headman's arrest was at last transferred because, the villagers say, he had displeased some politicians. But Nain Singh continued to be dragged through the courts, diverted from his duties as headman, his energies absorbed by the need to defend himself. Yet he refused to give in. "I owe a debt to the people who elected me," he kept saying.

The results of previous inquiries, the villagers always said, had been covered with whitewash because the big man in town had friends in high places. How, I asked Nain Singh, could he hope to prevail against the system after years of futile struggle?

The headman conceded that he might not be able to do anything on his own. "But one day," he predicted, "you'll write about what you've seen in the village and the Prime Minister will read it and will come here. Or he'll order an investigation."

"Rajiv," he said, "will get to the bottom of this."

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THE TIMES INFORMATION SERVICE

Today's events

New exhibitions
Memories of Ireland, photographs, National Theatre, South Bank, SE1; Mon to Sat 10am to 11pm (ends May 10).
Screenprints by Julia Wilson: Greenwich Theatre Art Gallery, Crooms Hill, SE10; Mon to Sat 10 to 6 (ends April 25).
Glass, Sculpture and Prints: Frome Museum Gallery, North Parade, Somerset; Mon to Sat 10 to 4 (ends May 2).
Etchings by D.Y. Cameron: Aberdeen Art Gallery, Schoolhill; Mon to Sat 10 to 5, Thurs 10 to 7, Sun 2 to 5 (ends June 12).

Last chance to see
Missionary's Letter of

Discovery of the Moa: The British Library, Great Russell St, WC1; 10 to 5.30.
Works by Joshua Reynolds: Royal Academy of Arts, W1; 10 to 6.

Ecology and Electricity Supply Industry: Natural History Museum, Cromwell Rd, SW7; 10 to 6.

Egyptian Landscapes: weavings from the Ramses Wissa Wassa School; City of Edinburgh Art Centre, 2 Market St; 10 to 5.
Three Artists from Orkney: MacRobert Arts Centre, University of Stirling; 11 to 5.

Flamenco Vivo: flamenco dancing and guitar; Royal Festival Hall, 12.30.
"Unfinished Symphony".

GLC says farewell: Royal Festival Hall, South Bank, SE1, 7.30. Guitar duo by Tom Dupré and Richard Hand; St Martin-in-the-Fields, Trafalgar Sq, WC2, 1.05.

Concert by the Gabrieli String Quartet: with Emmy Verhey and William Nabore; Wigmore Hall, Wigmore St, W1, 7.30.

Concert by the Guarneri Trio: St Andrew's Church, Edinburgh 11.15.
Organ recital by Ian Tracey: Liverpool Cathedral, 11.15.

Cranbrook Town Band: The Terrace, De la Warr Pavilion, Bexhill-on-Sea, 11.
Ravi Shankar and Kumar Bose: The Roundhouse, Chalk Farm Road, NW1, 7.30.

Teddy Bears' Easter Concert by the London Concert Orchestra, Barbican Hall, EC2, 3.
Easter Festival of Black music: Town and Country Club, 15 Highgate Road, Kentish Town, NW3.

An Easter concert of Chamber Music, Endymion Ensemble, St Paul's Church, Covent Garden, WC2, 5.

General
The Golden Age of English Furniture, exhibition and craft demonstration: Brights of Nethebe Showrooms, Elizabeth Brown House, 15 Canonbury St, Berkeley, Glos; 10 to 4.
Farewell to the GLC: music, children's events, circus stalls, fairground, fireworks and laser display (8 and 12 midnight); Jubilee Gardens and the South Bank, SE1, 2 through to 12 pm.

Covent Garden Street Theatre, street entertainment of every kind; West Piazza, WC2, from 11.
End of the Road Show, song and puppet show on topical issues: Covent Garden Piazza, WC2, ring 240 5451 for information.

The Best and Last of the GLC: New Variety Shows; Old White Horse, 261 Brixton Road, SW2, 11.

Children's Day at Battersea Park, marching bands and jostles, funfair, face painting, storytelling and treasure hunt, plus the Roland Rat Roadshow; Battersea Park, 11 to 6.
Easter Egg-emption: storytelling, face painting, story telling and treasure hunt; Battersea Park, 11 to 6.

Fun Run, Highgate Woods and Village by London Hash House Harriers; meet Highgate Underground, 5.30.
Crafts Fair: Lauderdale House, Waterloo Park, Highgate Hill, NW6; 11 to 6.
1986 Camden Festival: for information enquire 01 388 1394.

Antiques and Collectors Fair: Hammersmith Palais, Shepherd's Bush Road, W6, 10 to 4.
London Harness Horse Parade: Regent's Park, NW1, 12.
Easter Hats and Bonnet Parade for youngsters: Barbican Centre Conservatory, EC2, 2.
Antiques and Collectors Fair: Wembley Arena, Middlesex, 10 to 4.

Coalhouse Fort: a river defence of East London; East Tilbury, Essex, 1 to 5.
Easter Bonnet Parade: Marine Parade, Worthing, Easter Egg Hunt: Castle Park, Bangor, 10.
Transport Museum: Society Miniature Railway open day, Transport Museum Grounds, Caltra, Northern Ireland, 12 to 6.
The Red Shoes: ICA, The Mall, London SW1, 2.15.

Nature notes

Millions of summer migrants are about to arrive. A few chiffchaffs regularly overwinter in southern England, but the main contingent of summer visitors is now joining them: small green birds, whose chinking song rings out from the high tree tops. The first sand-martins are back; they normally nest in holes in sandpits, and have grown scarcer as good sites have diminished, but some have adapted to nesting in dry drainage pipes. Swallows and yellow warblers will be the next species to return.

Most jays have gone back from town gardens to the woods, where they are chasing each other through the branches with a dramatic slow-motion flight and a great variety of harsh calls. Lapsing are displaying over arable fields, tilting their round wings wildly to left and right, and producing a curious hum with their wing-fleppers.

celandine leaves are thick on the ground, and the first flowers are opening, two or three weeks later than usual. Cuckoo-pint leaves are growing by the roadside, but the pale spires are slow to appear. Pale leaves are breaking through the glistening buds on the horse-chestnuts, and larch buds are showing a tiny green spot. DJM.

Anniversaries
Births: René Descartes, philosopher, La Haye, France, 1596; Franz Joseph Haydn, Rohrau, Austria, 1732; Edward Fitzgerald, translator of *Rubaiyat of Omar Khayyam*, Bedford, 1809; John Donne, London, 1572; John Constable, London, 1837; Charlotte Brontë, Haworth, Yorkshire, 1815; Emil von Behring, bacteriologist, Gernsheim, 1854; Marburg, Germany, 1917.

The Eiffel Tower was inaugurated, 1889.

The week's walks
Today: Charles Dickens' Literary Tour, meet St Paul's Underground, 11; Jack the Ripper Murders, meet Whitechapel Underground, 2; The Famous Grouse Pub, meet St Paul's Underground, 11; The London of Jack the Ripper, meet Whitechapel Underground, 7.30.

Tomorrow: Westminster Abbey visit, meet Westminster Underground, 11; Saxon and Norman London, meet Whitechapel Underground, 2.30; Best of British Pub, meet Bond Street Underground, 11; The London of Jack the Ripper, meet Whitechapel Underground, 7.30.

Wednesday: Westminster Abbey visit, meet Westminster Underground, 11; Saxon and Norman London, meet Whitechapel Underground, 2.30; Best of British Pub, meet Bond Street Underground, 11; The London of Jack the Ripper, meet Whitechapel Underground, 7.30.

Thursday: Westminster Abbey visit, meet Westminster Underground, 11; Saxon and Norman London, meet Whitechapel Underground, 2.30; Best of British Pub, meet Bond Street Underground, 11; The London of Jack the Ripper, meet Whitechapel Underground, 7.30.

Friday: Westminster Abbey visit, meet Westminster Underground, 11; Saxon and Norman London, meet Whitechapel Underground, 2.30; Best of British Pub, meet Bond Street Underground, 11; The London of Jack the Ripper, meet Whitechapel Underground, 7.30.

Saturday: Westminster Abbey visit, meet Westminster Underground, 11; Saxon and Norman London, meet Whitechapel Underground, 2.30; Best of British Pub, meet Bond Street Underground, 11; The London of Jack the Ripper, meet Whitechapel Underground, 7.30.

Sunday: Westminster Abbey visit, meet Westminster Underground, 11; Saxon and Norman London, meet Whitechapel Underground, 2.30; Best of British Pub, meet Bond Street Underground, 11; The London of Jack the Ripper, meet Whitechapel Underground, 7.30.

Roads

London and the South East: A13: Lane closures on both carriageways of Newham Way at East Ham could cause delays. A16: Contraflow introduced between Rush Green and Hailey Interchanges, Hodgekin Road, Hodgekin, via H1502. East Coast: Heavy traffic in West London as Ideal Home exhibition ends.

The Midlands: M1: Lane closures between junctions 15 and 16 N of the Rothenshoepe service area, Northamptonshire. M5: Birmingham: lane closures between junctions 4 (Lydiat Ash) and 5 (Rushwood). A453: Donnington Park, Leicestershire, extra traffic likely because of motor cycle racing.

Wales and the West: M5: Bristol: outside lane closures N and southbound between junctions 15 and 16. A380: Contrailflow at Idonford between Exeter and Torquay. Bristol exhibition centre: expect congestion. Ideal Home exhibition.

The North: A1(M): Contraflow on the southbound carriageway near the junction with the A66, County Durham. A1: Contraflow on the Castwick bypass at York. Yorkshire, bridge repairs, Carlisle Races congestion likely.

Scotland: M96: Lane closures between junctions 10 (M85) and 11 (A9). Edinburgh: Folk Festival, 1986, 1987, 1988, 1989, 1990, 1991, 1992, 1993, 1994, 1995, 1996, 1997, 1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565, 2566, 2567, 2568, 2569, 2570, 2571, 2572, 2573, 2574, 2575, 2576, 2577, 2578, 2579, 2580, 2581, 2582, 2583, 2584, 2585, 2586, 2587, 2588, 2589, 2590, 2591, 2592, 2593, 2594, 2595, 2596, 2597, 2598, 2599, 2600, 2601, 2602, 2603, 2604, 2605, 2606, 2607, 2608, 2609, 2610, 2611, 2612, 2613, 2614, 2615, 2616, 2617, 2618, 2619, 2620, 2621, 2622, 2623, 2624, 2625, 2626, 2627, 2628, 2629, 2630, 2631, 2632, 2633, 2634, 2635, 2636, 2637, 2638, 2639, 2640, 2641, 2642, 2643, 2644, 2645, 2646, 2647, 2648, 2649, 2650, 2651, 2652, 2653, 2654, 2655, 2656, 2657, 2658, 2659, 2660, 2661, 2662, 2663, 2664, 2665, 2666, 2667, 2668, 2669, 2670, 2671, 2672, 2673, 2674, 2675, 2676, 2677, 2678, 2679, 2680, 2681, 2682, 2683, 2684, 2685, 2686, 2687, 2688, 2689, 2690, 2691, 2692, 2693, 2694, 2695, 2696, 2697, 2698, 2699, 2700, 2701, 2702, 2703, 2704, 2705, 2706, 2707, 2708, 2709, 2710, 2711, 2712, 2713, 2714, 2715, 2716, 2717, 2718, 2719, 2720, 2721, 2722, 2723, 2724, 2725, 2726, 2727, 2728, 2729, 2730, 2731, 2732, 2733, 2734, 2735, 2736, 2737, 2738, 2739, 2740, 2741, 2742, 2743, 2744, 2745, 2746, 2747, 2748, 2749, 2750, 2751, 2752, 2753, 2754, 2755, 2756, 2757, 2758, 2759, 2760, 2761, 2762, 2763, 2764, 2765, 2766, 2767, 2768, 2769, 2770, 2771, 2772, 2773, 2774, 2775, 2776, 2777, 2778, 2779, 2780, 2781, 2782, 2783, 2784, 2785, 2786, 2787, 2788, 2789, 2790, 2791, 2792, 2793, 2794, 2795, 2796, 2797, 2798, 2799, 2800, 2801, 2802, 2803, 2804,

EASTER MONDAY

Are Afrikaners incapable of change? In the Western Cape, many are confounding the stereotype. More flexible than their fathers, not notably intolerant in attitude, they do not envisage an eruption sweeping them away

On the lip of a volcano

By J.M.Coetzee

Some 40 miles from Cape Town, on the fringe of the wine-farming region of the Cape Province, lies Stellenbosch, the second-oldest town in South Africa. Though it is the seat of a major university, Stellenbosch is not a notably liberal place. Its students are well-behaved, its white voters have always stood firmly behind the National Party, which has held power since 1948. Liberals have gained no footing here, but then neither has the ultra-right.

A few months ago, the highway between Cape Town and Stellenbosch was effectively closed: bands of black and coloured — mixed-race — youths hung about on the verges or waited on overpasses to stone cars. Burning barricades sometimes blocked the road; on bad days even the airport, which lies along this route, could be reached only under police escort.

Today, as I drive out to Stellenbosch, the highway is reputed to be safe. I pass an armoured troop carrier parked under a tree. A soldier, crouched on the embankment, stares at something through binoculars. From the vicinity of the Crossroads squatter camp, an illegal shanty town that has been the scene of recent violence, a pillar of yellow smoke rises into the air. The sun blazes down. All is quiet on this southern front, by South African standards.

I am on my way to meet some of the citizens of Stellenbosch, strangers as yet to me, to hear how they feel about what is going on in our country. My mind is open, I am ready to be surprised.

A week ago, in the village of Greytown, I overheard a farmer, a fat, apoplectic-looking man in khakis, everyone's notion of the brutal slavemaster. "P.W. Botha and his promises," he growled. "If he won't put up, he should shut up." (The Afrikaans idiom he used was a good deal cruder than the English version.) If, even in the somnolent remotest valleys, Afrikaners were irritated by the snail's pace of change, how much bolder might they not be nearer the big city?

As I will discover, the people I interview do not conform to the reigning stereotype of the Afrikaner. They do not speak contemptuously of blacks. They are not notably intolerant in their attitudes, heartless in their conduct or indolent in their daily life. They seem not to bear the worst marks of apartheid, a doctrine and a set of social practices that scars the moral being of whites as it degrades and demeans blacks. Whether they can be said to be representative of their three million compatriots — in other words, of 60 per cent of South Africa's whites — I do not know. They all identify themselves as Afrikaners, but their allegiances seem to lie as much with the broad South African middle class as with the Afrikaner tribe. In this respect they are typical of the generation born after 1948, a generation that, having grown up under Afrikaner hegemony, can afford to be more self-assured, less belligerently nationalistic than their fathers.

Indeed, I am struck above all by the calm of those I interview. They do not talk like people perched on the lip of a volcano. All of them believe the world around them is changing (and should be changing faster), but nowhere do they seem to envisage an eruption of change that might sweep them away. Yet they live in a country seething with black anger, and at war on its borders. Has the ring of steel around the black townships fostered in them an unreal sense of security, a culpable ignorance, a foolish calm? Or do they in truth have darker fears than they are

ready to divulge? Are they telling the truth, or have they chosen to engage in acts of self-presentation for an audience of strangers?

I put the question, yet it seems to me falsely put. How often in our lives does the truth of ourselves, the whole and unadorned truth, emerge? Are we not routinely engaged in acts of self-presentation, acts which it would be excessively puritanical to condemn as insincere? Surely, in getting to know the truth of another person, we neither accept nor reject his self-presentations, but read them, as best we can, in whatever context we can summon up. A few hours of conversation will not give us privileged access to "The Afrikaner"; it would be naive to expect that. What we have below are excerpts from the texts of four lives, fragments of the text of a national discourse.

In one of the pleasantest white suburbs, I meet Kaffie Pretorius, an attractive matronly woman in her 30s. Brought up in Lambert's Bay, on South Africa's west coast, where her father kept a store, she married an academic, settled in Stellenbosch, paints in her spare time. But she still hankers for the desolate west-coast landscape: when she goes there on holiday, she takes her children on long rambles in the veld to teach them the plant-life she learned as a child.

We speak in Afrikaans, our common tongue, the language of most of rural South Africa. Like everyone else I speak to, Kaffie Pretorius is depressed about the failing economy, about accelerating inflation and the collapse of the South African currency, which has led in only a few months to a doubling in the prices of imported goods, including petrol. Yet, to my surprise, she observes that these economic woes may not be such a bad thing: "For the first time, whites are truly affected — for the first time they must think seriously about the future." And then, after a pause: "How did we think we could hold on to all of this?" She waves a hand to embrace her spacious home, the prosperous neighbourhood, and beyond it the town of Stellenbosch, surrounded by thousands of acres of farmland. "How did we ever think we could hold on to it?"

I have no reply. I am touched by her words; by their suddenness, by the feeling behind them. Perhaps one can be so naked only with strangers. Yet afterwards I wonder whether I would not have been equally touched, though in a different way, had she lamented: "How can they take all this away from us?" Is it a good idea to indulge, in oneself or anyone else, these fits of voluptuous self-recrimination? "Things go in phases," she resumes. "We are the generation that will have to make the adjustment. Our children will find it easier. Already, children find it easier to relate to coloured friends than we ever did."

In what spheres of life, I ask, are whites going to find it hardest to adjust? "First, education. When schools are integrated, standards drop. It's unfortunate, but it's a fact. Look at Zimbabwe. Second, neighbours." Would she personally mind black or coloured neighbours? "Not at all," she replies. "If a black family could afford to move in next door, I would welcome them."

I am struck, as we talk, by how vague and shifting her fears are, and by how typical she is of most whites in this respect. At one moment, she envisages a future social order much like the present one, though without the racial laws. At other moments, she



Working together: Jan "Reinoud" Coetzee, rugby international turned wine-farmer, is determined to improve labour relations through better working conditions

seems to have a grimmer picture before her eyes: a hand-to-mouth existence as an unwelcome guest in the land of her birth. It is one of the bitterest consequences of the decades-long suppression of black dissent that ordinary whites now not only have no one with whom to imagine negotiating their future, but have not the vaguest idea of what blacks might be prepared to settle for.

"Our women are the worst", Kaffie Pretorius remarks. "It is because domestic help is so easy to get. Utter idleness. They get into their cars in the morning and drive around aimlessly all day. If they are the most conservative, it is because they have the most to lose."

Does she herself have a servant, and how have interpersonal relations been during the present unrest? "Martha is going to have a baby soon, which has led us to talk to each other more openly. It strikes me how hard we find it to think our way into the life our

servants lead. I wonder how I would feel, in this awful summer heat, living in a corrugated steel house."

After lunch, some teenage friends of the family stop by. They have just written their school-leaving examinations. For the boys, the choice is whether to enrol in university and postpone military service or go into the army. I ask whether they have any doubts about serving in Namibia (still called South West Africa by most White South Africans), or patrolling South Africa's Black townships. No, they reply: one must be prepared to make sacrifices for one's country. All the same, they are cynical about South Africa's occupation of Namibia and its professed aims there (to protect the right of the territory to self-determination). As for the strife at home, they agree that blacks should be given more freedom but then, says one of them, Dawid, whites should have freedom too, freedom to found a

state in which they will be their own masters. I ask where this state should be, thinking he will propose some tiny sparsely colonized area on the Orange River. "The Transvaal, the Orange Free State, and northern Natal," he replies, naming a vast area containing perhaps three-quarters of South Africa's economic resources. "Our forefathers shed enough blood for those parts of the country to justify our claim to them."

He speaks the language, arrogantly possessive, of the enduring right-wing dream of a national homeland where the Afrikaner will be left to run his affairs without interference, and where blacks will face a clear and simple choice: to stay on as rightless, wage-earning sojourners, or to pack their bags and seek their salvation elsewhere.

Dawid's friends shake their heads and smile. Clearly they don't take him seriously. As for Dawid, his face is inscrutable. Does he believe in what he says, or

is he trying to shock me? I know the streak of sly humour behind the Afrikaner's mask of dourness. Is Dawid a joker? "What are your ambitions?" I ask him. "To qualify as a clinical psychologist and then go into a career in politics", he replies.

"I travel widely. I talk to many people", says Michiel de Roux. "I would say that, down to the smallest town in South Africa, there is a perception that things have changed, totally and drastically. 1985 has left a mark on everyone. There is an awareness that the country is in a crisis, and this cuts across boundaries of age, class, language."

"No one thinks we need only take a few deep breaths for things to go back to normal, as they did in 1977", he says, referring to the 1976-77 uprisings in Soweto that shook the country for 18 months. "For this reason it has become possible for a strong leader to take South Africa in a direction that would have been unthinkable in 1984. Anything is thinkable in 1986, provided that the leadership is strong enough."

Le Roux, a graduate in law, is at the age of 36 an executive in a Stellenbosch-based liquor company. We meet in his spacious office overlooking a courtyard in which stands an old-fashioned wooden wine-press, tall as a house.

Does the strong leadership he refers to exist? "No, clearly it doesn't. President Botha gave strong leadership — stronger than one expected — up to a certain point. Then he faltered. The issue over which he faltered was residential segregation. The feeling that we are directionless is widespread. People have no feeling of being on the road to anywhere."

If the last year has been a year of crisis, how has the crisis manifested itself in this quiet, civilized town with its oak-lined streets and painstakingly restored 18th-century houses? Race relations are good, or seem to be, Michiel replies. He is conscious of no hostility when he visits coloured areas, calls for a boycott of white

business have met with little success. Yet, he concedes, it is quite possible that he is deluded. A coloured school principal warned him of a "tremendous level of aggression" just beneath the surface. What more can he say? One can report only what one sees.

Where we go from here neither of us is sure. I remember the soldiers I passed on the highway, the smoke over the shanty towns. Which is the true face of South Africa — Crossroads, burning, or Stellenbosch, on the surface so placid? Months ago, I remember, on a quiet Sunday afternoon, I cycled through this town. "Amandla! (Power!)", shouted a voice behind me. I glanced around. A man, not black, but coloured, waved a fist at me from the pavement. "Amandla!" he shouted again. In case I had misunderstood him, Was his the true hidden face of Stellenbosch?

We talk about foreign stereotypes of the Afrikaner. Michiel shrugs them off. "Stereotypes are always a generation out of date — that is their nature." Would he regard himself as a representative modern Afrikaner? "It is curious how a society changes", he replies. "It is like a child growing day by day. You see no difference, then all of a sudden the child is grown up. For Afrikaners of my generation, born after 1948, the old issues have never really had relevance. It is a question of self-confidence. The Afrikaner's language is no longer threatened. He rules the land. The things that matter to him today are the same things that matter to an American, and Englishman, a German: his children, his job, his salary, his car, his holiday. He has been absorbed into a cultural pattern that is basically American."

"If you ask me to put my finger on anything that is different from a political point of view about the Afrikaner I would say it is simply that he tends to be 20 or 30 years behind the times. Take racial discrimination. Before World War II, racial discrimination was a fact of life all over the West. The West came to realize that it was wrong. Now it is gradually becoming accepted here that you don't judge

Continued on page 18, col 1



Good neighbour: Kaffie Pretorius would welcome a black family next door — if they could afford it

Railway line that ran out of steam

As a large-scale inquiry into British Rail's threat to close the Settle-Carlisle line gets under way, Richard North reports on the battle

In the week before the hearing that will decide its future, traffic was brisk on one of England's most beautiful railway lines.

The Misses Temple, tweeded enthusiasts, their feet comfortably nestled on newspaper on the opposite seat, were headed for Barry Moss Viaduct (rechristened during its making The Ribbleshead Viaduct), on the Settle-Carlisle line: they were going to Leeds.

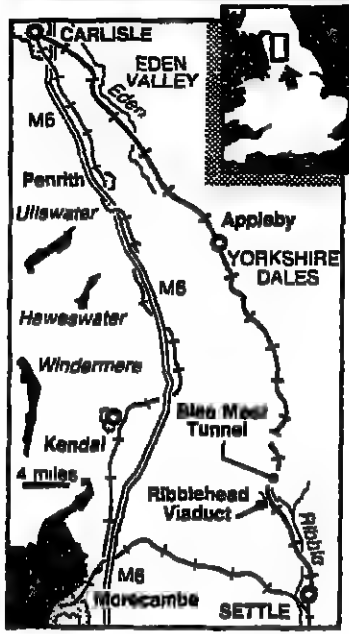
We had been passing high moorland with the mountains of the Lake District to the west and the North Pennines to the east. Snow was braving it out where the life of land gave it shadowy sanctuary. Wherever the terrain was too bleak for the spring lambs, there were walkers.

"We came on this train to see the Liverpool garden festival", said Kathleen Temple. "There were primroses and cowslips all the way: it was lovely." Her sister Nancy leant forward to insist that surely the chief glory must be the Appleby Horse Fair. "The gypsies come to town from everywhere. They have races in the street".

Appleby is bang in the middle of the line, and may see its last train next year when - if - British Rail succeeds in closing this monument to capitalism, tenacity (hundreds of deaths occurred among the 6,000 navvies who camped in shanties during its making), and engineering genius. It is at Appleby that the Transport Users Consultative Committee hearings into the closure plans began last week.

The line was a typical creation of the high railway building period (it was opened in 1876) in which companies battled with each other for routes. It had been proposed as an alternative route from the northern cities to Scotland, more as a way of persuading the Midland Railway's competitors to allow better access to their track than as a serious venture. Parliament would not let the company back down from its plans when the bluff succeeded in its original aims.

And so, for 72 miles the Long Drag, as it is called, triumphantly hauls its way into the hills and on the way includes 325 bridges, 21



viaducts and 14 tunnels. The jewel in its crown is the Ribbleshead Viaduct: 104 feet high, 440 yards long, its 24 arches make it the York Minister of the piece. It needs a lot of money spent on it. The line is part of the extensive "Provincial" (non-Inter City) network of BR, which includes some wonderfully lovely lines in Scotland, the Cumbrian coast, Wales and East Anglia. Enthusiasts dream of a day when they constitute a secondary network of scenic routes, timed and promoted as a prime tourist attraction for rich tourists and walkers, that vast army of car-weary Green Tourists which the Countryside Commission has identified as an enormous growth point in the British economy.

THE SALESMAN

Ron Cotton is the BR official overseeing the closure. As the man who spearheaded BR's Inter City Savers, which are largely credited with its successful expansion of business in the face of deregulated coach competition, he is a past-master of marketing.

Under his management, the Settle-Carlisle line has seen a spectacular growth in business: traffic has doubled in the last three years, and it now covers its day-to-day costs, and thus outperforms the average for the rest of the "Provincial" network, in which trains more normally cover half their direct costs. "Two for the price of one" deals, and even a Live Aid month, have brought the line many fans.

"The problem is that the line needs an injection of capital, and needs it now", he says. "Over the next decade or two, it needs capital expenditure of perhaps £13 million. More immediately, we certainly need something like £5 million in the next three years, of which the Ribbleshead Viaduct alone needs between £2.6 and £3 million to keep it going for 15 years or so."

BR is expected to run its rural lines as a social service, under Public Service Obligation arrangements which allow it subsidy on routes where no profit is expected. It has been getting rather more imaginative in its management and marketing of some scenic routes, and a package of improvements for such routes (of the kind already announced for the Central Wales



Marketing wizard: Ron Cotton

line) is due in the next month. It has found that tourist-conscious local authorities will often co-operate in funding lines, but the sheer scale of capital required for Settle-Carlisle seems to have daunted BR.

The formal consultation process for closing lines hinges on TUCS hearings, and these are supposed to focus on social hardship, not tourist potential.

THE BATTLE LINES

THE INNOVATOR

Colin Speakman is the ex-teacher who devised Dales Rail, a co-ordinated rail-and-bus network which since 1974 has brought thousands of people to the region during the summer months using the Settle-Carlisle line and specially and temporarily reopened stations along its length.

"The collapse of bus services in this region has made the train even more important but it's tourism which can provide the growth point, with local people getting the benefit of investment intended to develop it. You know, it's not the wealth in steel track that matters. It's ideas. It's entrepreneurship that will save this line and others like it."

As a pioneer of new public transport techniques, he worked for a time with the Yorkshire Dales National Park and then moved to the West Yorkshire



County Council, which will cease to exist next month. Now he has set up his own firm, Transport for Leisure, to foster his ideas; a sign of the way private sector initiatives may be coming to the aid of public transport.

THE AUTHORITIES

Several people are already making plans in the hope that the closure doesn't happen. One such body is Cumbria county council, whose transport planner Peter Robinson says: "We think we have a workable solution to part of the public transport problem for the region."

He is hopeful that the local authorities can bring off a scheme first mooted by Eden district council and club together to give BR a contract to run commuter stopping trains to stations between Skipton and Carlisle, some of which have been opened only occasionally since the early 1970s, and some not at all.

BR have said they would run the service for £150,000. Local authorities would keep any profit.

THE TIMETABLE

In August 1983, BR formally declared its intention to close the Settle-Carlisle line. The Transport Users Consultative Committee, the independent consumers' watchdog for British Rail, received 22,000 objections from users. Between now and the end of April the two regional TUCCs involved will hear some of them in person, and deliver a report to the Secretary of State for Transport. The report will dwell only on the hardship they believe closure will cause; but they can make recommendations for alleviating it, and may take the view that only the railway can meet the case. That report would not be expected until this autumn at the earliest. The Secretary of State will publish a letter giving his "reasoned decision", taking into account any representations made to him after that. Even if he decides for closure, it is unlikely that it could take place before late 1987.

THE TOURIST BOARD

"There has been a big increase in the use of beautiful lines by firms running glamorous trains", says Haydn Morris, development manager for Cumbria Tourist Board. "We've already seen the Trade and Industry Committee of the House of Commons saying tourism accounts for over half of all national spending on transport and that maybe 15 per cent of foreign tourists travel by train at some time during their stay."

"They said that BR needed separate funding for tourist development. They also said this: 'Providing for tourism is not an optional extra for the railways.'"

GOVERNMENT ROLE

When the TUCCs' report is in, transport minister Nicholas Ridley will publish a decision letter which may be the first chance the objectors to closure will have to examine BR's financial case. But the decision will not be made merely on the narrow "social need" criteria: it will take account of BR's wider obligation to tourism and the national heritage.

Lord Young at the Department of Employment leads the Government's tourism brief, shared with Trade and Industry. He has already declared his conviction that railways and tourism go hand in hand. With the Department of the Environment it is believed that they could co-ordinate government and private sector capitalization of the line.

'I have enough faith to believe that we can work out a solution'

On the lip of a volcano

Continued from page 17
a person on the basis of skin colour."

If Afrikaners have been swallowed into an American life style, is the same future in store for blacks? "The black man is oppressed in his own country. That is why, at the moment, it is important for him to assert his own culture - black art, black writing, black theatre. But the American cultural current is very strong. Ultimately, black theatre doesn't stand a chance against Dallas. It is Dallas that blacks will prefer to watch."

"It is striking what a hold western values have taken among blacks, values like freedom of choice, freedom of speech, freedom of assembly. Who knows, perhaps blacks will guard these values all the more jealously because they have been denied them so long. On the other hand, if black liberation comes only after a long military struggle, we may have a military cast of mind imposed over everything - military discipline, military organization - as in so many other African countries. It is a matter of how the transition takes place."

My next stop is at the farm of Jan Bolland. Coetzee, the former Springbok rugby international. Whether Jan Bolland has heard of me I doubt: he is not much of a novel-reading man. But I have seen him play rugby scores of times, and can make a fair guess at his approach to life: hard work, no nonsense. We quickly compare genealogies and establish that, like so many Afrikaners, we are probably distant relations.

For our interview he conducts me into the cavernous cellars of his wine-farm. In a subterranean hush, we sit down to talk.

How is apartheid faring in the countryside, I ask. "Apartheid has never been a word in my book", he replies. It was only when he left the farm where he grew up that he first experienced it. For a while he muses: "Apartheid has created a gulf between people. We no longer know each other. All we whites have simply appropriated things for ourselves, leaving the blacks and coloureds to do the producing. It is not just. It is not a healthy state of affairs."

He is not, strictly speaking, answering my question, and knows it. I understand the difficulty he is having. Like me he was born in the twilight of a centuries-old feudal order in which the rights and duties of masters and



Co-existence: Lydia Roos foresees a South Africa of many tribes

servants seemed to be a matter of unspoken convention, and in which a mixture of personal intimacy and social distance - a mixture characteristic of societies with a slaveholding past - pervaded all dealings. To whites brought up in this old order, the codification of social relations into the system of racial laws known as apartheid always seemed gross and unnecessary, the brainchild of academic ideologues and upstart politicians.

So for Jan Bolland Coetzee to shake his head over apartheid, yet look back nostalgically to an age when everyone knew his place, by no means proves him a hypocrite, though I suspect he forgets the iron hand needed to keep the old order running.

Coetzee is known not only as a winemaker, but for his part in the movement among progressive farmers to improve labour relations in the countryside. The age of the average farm labourer in South Africa, he tells me, is 52 years. Two generations of workers have quit white farms to seek their fortunes in the cities. In another generation, there will be no one left to till the soil. Therefore he has striven to create an exemplary

cal solutions. As long as the politicians (and perhaps the police too) will leave us alone, Coetzee seems to be saying, we country folk can find ways to live harmoniously together.

In much of the talk rife among more progressive whites today, the same spirit is to be detected: loss of faith in large-scale national policies, impatience with red tape, readiness for ad hoc approaches to local problems. The irony is that this is precisely the moment in history when black South Africans are grouping together in larger and larger political blocs and black leaders prepared to limit discussion to merely local issues are proving harder and harder to find.

Only the darkest cynic would claim that the effort Jan Bolland Coetzee and his wife have put into the social upliftment of their work-force has not been sincerely intended. While their workers are well-housed, the Coetzees themselves live in a cramped bungalow - renovation of the old farmstead is barely underway. Nevertheless, looking towards the future, one may ask whether marriage will ever be possible between the kind of enlightened paternalism they stand for and the egalitarian black nationalism sweeping across the land.

When I ask Jan Bolland what he thinks the effect will be on this part of the country, once restrictions on black mobility ("influx control") have been lifted, he is dismissive: "There is no tradition of blacks living in the Western Cape", he says. True, but only because the law has been brought to bear to keep blacks out.

Can Jan Bolland imagine circumstances that would make him quit South Africa? Vehemently, he shakes his head. "Never. I stay. I have enough faith in my countrymen, black, white and coloured, to believe we can work out a solution. I can't believe that South Africans are such bad people as the Americans and the rest say." He tells a story of how, while touring France with the Springboks, he found himself in a bus with some American tourists. "They asked us what language we were speaking and we told them it was Afrikaans. They had never heard of such a language, they didn't even know there were such people as Afrikaners. Well, now they know. What I mean to say is rather be proud of your language than your skin colour. As for the norms of the so-called civilized world, we will live those norms, not just talk about them."

You must understand that I am a believing Christian, says Lydia Roos. "I can't sit here and despair. I can't say there is no future for us. I can't say it is too late. Because things have begun to change. But we must move faster. Whether the government understands this, I don't know."

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Wake-up call: Michiel le Roux says white attitudes have changed

Lydia Roos is a domestic science teacher in a high school. We meet in her home in an unpretentious white suburb of Cape Town. The schools have just closed for the summer holidays. It has been a hard year. We all ache for relief. But the end is not in sight. "December 16 Martyrs Day" reads an ominous sign daubed on a wall in the town.

Under the writing is a picture of a neat little house like the one in which we sit, with flames licking around it.

"We are going to have to make sacrifices", she says. "Prices are rising all the time. Yet if high prices mean that farm workers will at last get a good wage, maybe it's a good thing."

A drop in living standards: will that be the extent of white sacrifice? What of social apartheid? Is she prepared to see the neighbourhood opened up? There is no hesitation in her reply: "Absolutely. Coloureds, blacks if they can afford it let them come and live here."

Her readiness to jettison the Group Areas Act, which enforces segregation of housing, marks Lydia as, in her word, verlig, enlightened. Her vision of the

future, she says, is of a South Africa in which there will be many tribes, white and black, none in a position of dominance, each maintaining its own cultural identity.

"We will keep our boerekos, our Afrikaner dishes, just as the Indians have kept their curry." I am dubious. Is the struggle in South Africa not about more than the preservation of national cuisines? What of the realities of power?

"I think we will end up with a federal system", she says. "Provinces with local self-government, and a national government over them. The Western Cape should be one province, with Cape Town as its capital. I don't know about the Eastern Cape - that is a matter for the blacks."

Will whites elsewhere in the country, living in the midst of vast black majorities, not see her prescription as a form of smug isolationism that only the Western Cape, with its small black African population, can afford?

She smiles. "Perhaps", she concedes. "I see my brother once a year. He lives in Pretoria. After the first day or two we don't talk politics any more. We disagree too

much. But families don't break up over questions of politics. We have ways of living with our differences."

I think of the poet Breyten Breytenbach and his brother, an officer in the security forces, who do not speak to each other, of the many friendships I have seen break up under the stresses of the past year. Is it uncharitable to think that Lydia and her brother do not yet disagree enough?

Have her verlig leanings brought her into conflict with other Afrikaners? No, she replies, but she finds she has lost respect for colleagues who are absolutely unsympathetic to black aspirations. "Within myself I doubt their integrity."

Openhearted - uprightness, integrity - is a keyword for her. It measures the distance between professed Christian faith and day-to-day practice. Her parents have worked all their lives in the Mission Church, the branch of the Dutch Reformed Church that ministers to coloured people. She is a regular church-goer, and on Thursday evenings runs needlework classes for black domestic servants. "We must each do our bit", she says.

At school, among the teenagers she teaches, she encounters little spirit of conciliation. "They talk only of shooting the troublemakers", she says. "It hurts me, that kind of talk. They pick it up from each other, or they hear it at home. The school I teach at draws on a less prosperous neighbourhood. In the better parts of the town you will probably find a more thinking attitude. But signs of the unrest are all around us: buses with broken windows, sirens all the time, helicopters overhead. Blacks singing freedom songs in the streets. You can't expect children not to be affected."

"I taught in a coloured school for a while. I went back for a visit. When I taught there I had good relations with the children, open relations. Now things have changed. The old openness has gone. Hostility? I wouldn't call it personal hostility, though I couldn't help hearing remarks passed behind my back. But hostility toward the system - yes, definitely."

"I remember, during my time there, there was never any celebration of our national day, no singing of the national anthem. I suppose one can understand that. The anthem has certain Afrikaner connotations: the line about the creaking ox-wagon and so forth. But I love the anthem. To some extent it is our fault that they won't sing it. But still."

Hohn M. Coetzee, the South African academic and novelist, has written four books. The most recent, *Life and Times of Michael K*, won the Booker-McConnell Prize in 1983. Aged 46, he is Professor of General Literature at the University of Cape Town.

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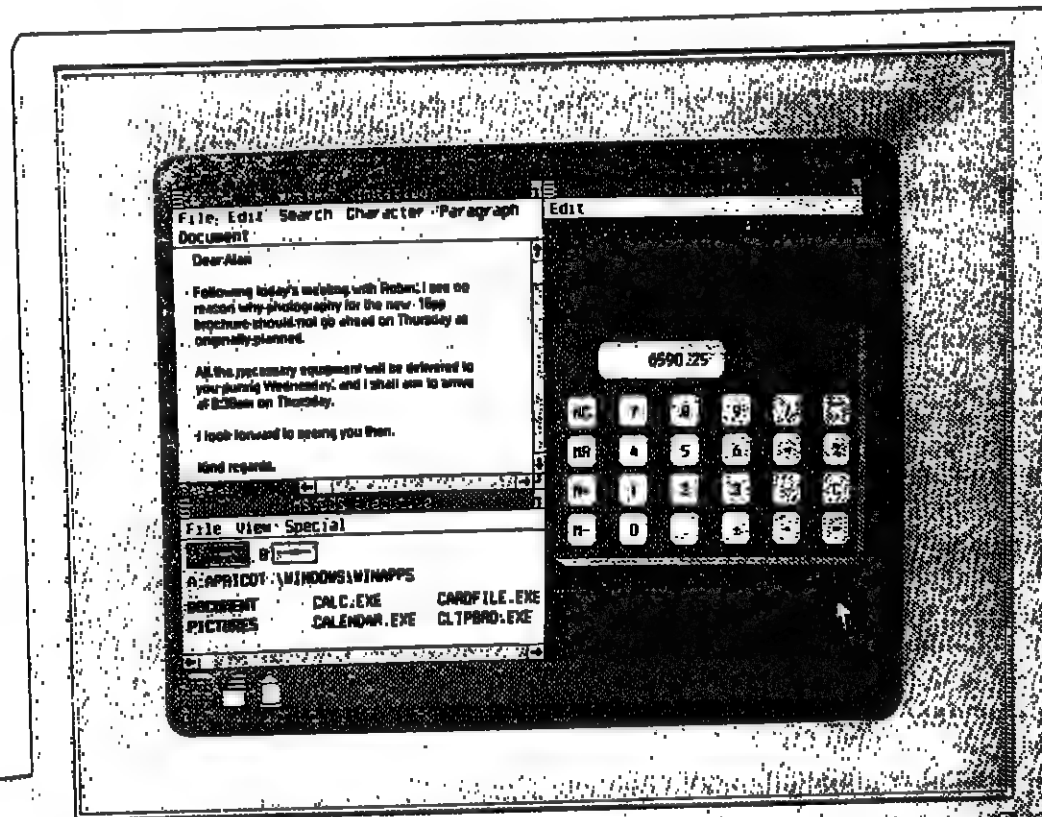
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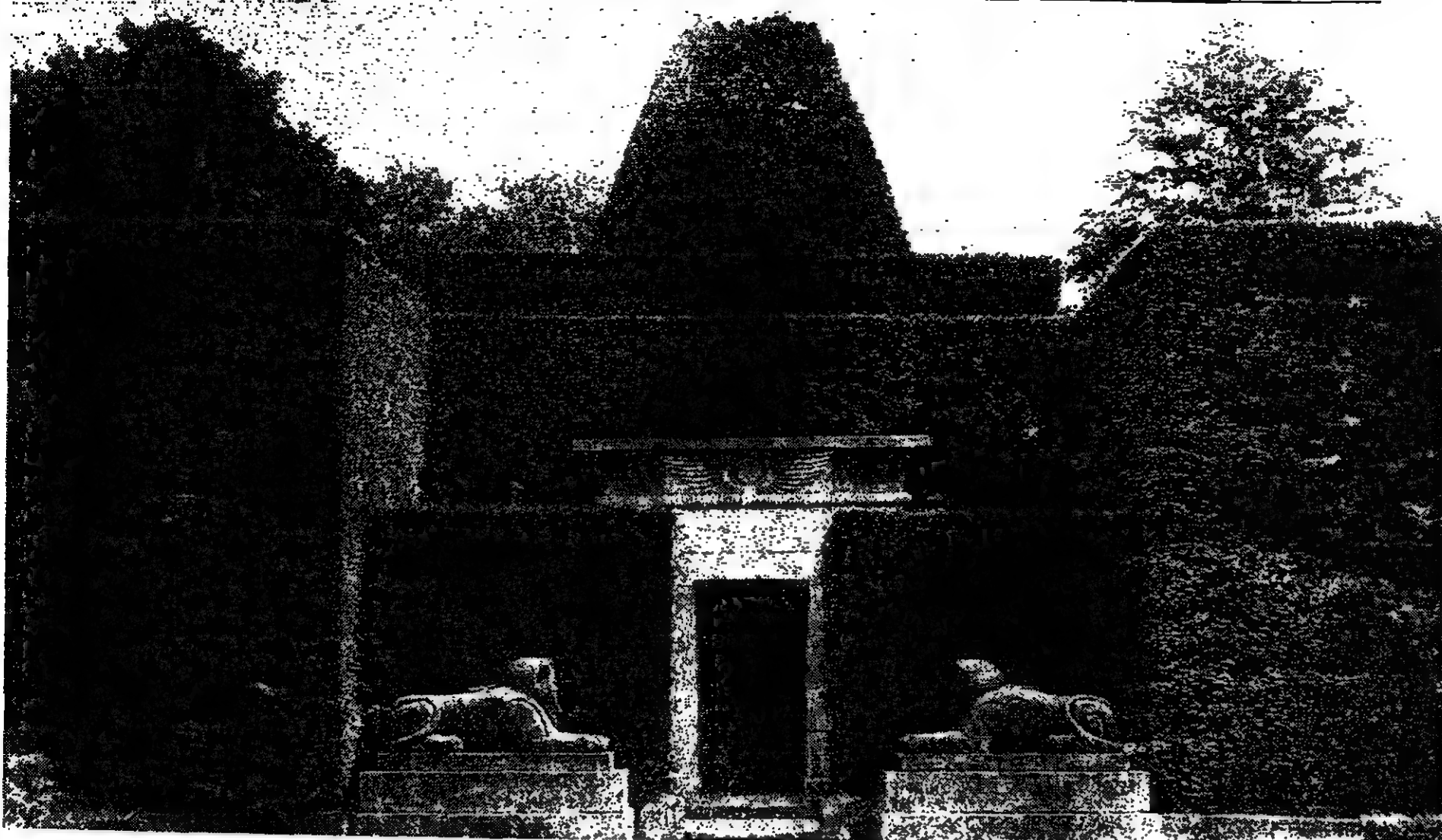
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Why a little-known Victorian fantasy garden is in danger of disappearing for good



Egyptian style: the tunnel, guarded by sphinxes, leads to the ground floor of an ornate cottage, part of the extraordinary Staffordshire garden created by James Bateman in 1842

A paradise that may be lost

In 1842 James Bateman, son of a wealthy engineer and banker, acquired a farmhouse surrounded by swampy fields on the edge of inhospitable Biddulph Moor, in north Staffordshire. Within a few years he had built himself a magnificent Italianate mansion, Biddulph Grange. Within the aid of a friend, Edward Cooke, marine painter and garden designer, he then created an extraordinary pleasure garden covering 15 acres.

So bizarre was the garden that in its day it attracted considerable attention. Six articles describing its rich and imaginative fantasy appeared in *The Gardener's Chronicle* in 1856 followed by five in 1862.

Today only a handful of people know the garden. Biddulph Grange remained in private hands until 1922, when it became a hospital. Now the estate is to be sold and its very existence is under threat. The West Midlands Regional Health Authority, which has done its best to maintain the spirit of the garden in the face of mounting vandalism and the inevitable effects of time, has closed the hospital, putting both the buildings and gardens on the market.

Bids are in and if the remnants of this historically important garden are not to be swept away we must all hope that the successful offer is that from the National Trust, which considers that Biddulph Grange possesses the best surviving example of a mid-Victorian garden. It is certainly a garden of great diversity and of immense fun, with many secret enclosures. The trust doubts whether any other owner would have the resources or interest to restore it.

When Bateman started the garden he imported tons of earth and rock

which he used to create miniature hills and dales with long, serpentine ridges. He planted this tiny contained landscape with conifers and deciduous trees which sheltered great belts of rhododendrons. He created a grassy terrace flanked by yew hedges in front of the house, dropping to a small lake. But it is

beyond this lake that the true theatre of Bateman's garden can be found. Lost within what has now become a mutinous growth of trees, a network of narrow paths leads between rocky outcrops to the Chinese garden. Here, beyond a scaled-down Wall of China — complete with watchtower — Bateman

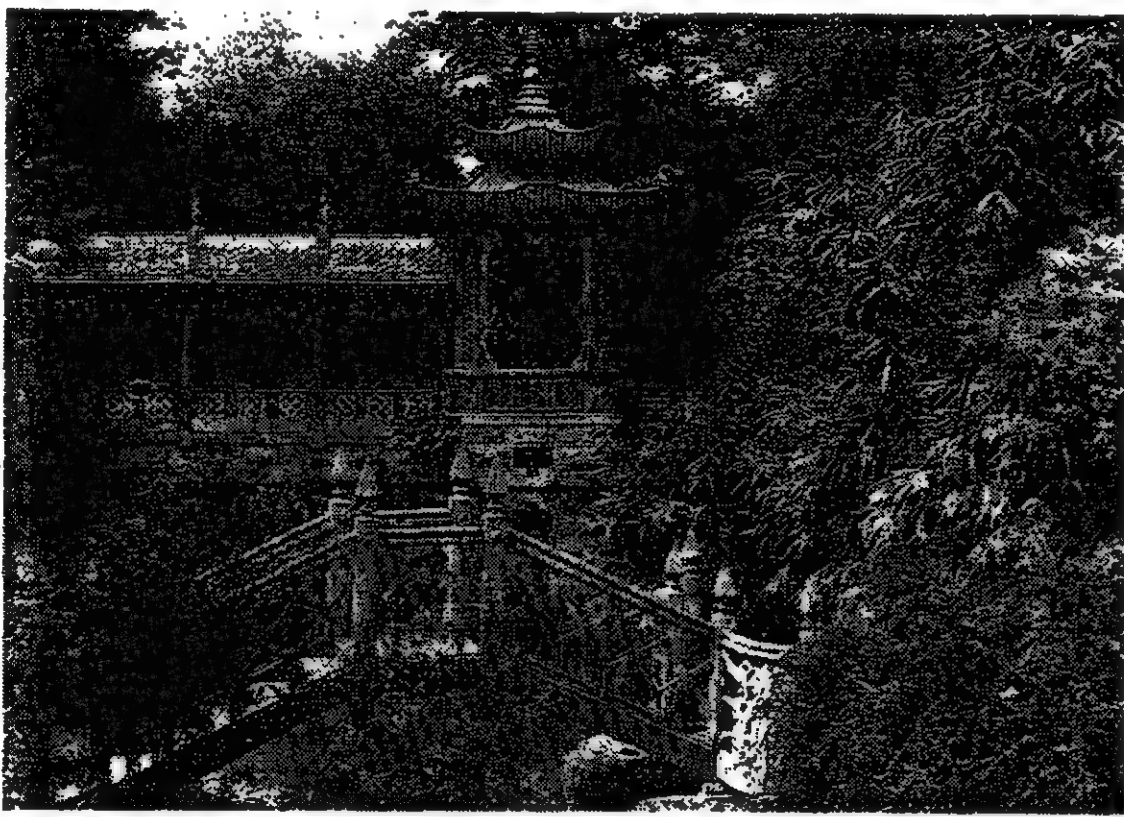
built a temple on the edge of a small pool, over which he constructed a small hump-backed bridge. Upended in the water he placed two huge pieces of rock and to the side he made a courtyard overlooked by a great red sculpted hall. The whole set piece is stumbled upon quite by chance and the effect is startling.

Worlds away in style though only yards away in reality is the Egyptian court sculpted from ancient yew and guarded by four sphinxes. The entrance becomes a tunnel which leads to the ground floor of a tiny ornate cottage. Tucked in a gloomy ante-chamber is a squat stone figure whose only function is to frighten and surprise the visitor. The cottage opens on to a pinetum and curving path which leads off to another dark tunnel.

Alongside the Egyptian court is the mile long walk, leading away from the house as straight as a die. This narrow path is encroached upon by solid buttresses of yew and eventually opens into a small rondel which houses a vast stone urn which stands a good 10ft high. On all sides visual puns can be found while at no point within the garden can the whole be taken in at a glance.

All this survives today, if a little worse for wear. Much of the delicate woodwork has gone from the Chinese garden and much of the massive stonework has moved. The stone lintels in Egypt may have cracked and the cottage become a slum. But the essence of Bateman's garden is still there, bloated and mature, and could quickly be restored and saved. The National Trust is ready to do this. But it is, a spokesman says, very much on tenterhooks until April 16. On that date the successful bid will be announced. If the National Trust is chosen an immediate appeal will be launched and renovation work begun. Guided tours of the garden, which is unique in this country, will be available from early this summer.

Michael Young



China style: Bateman's replica of a Chinese temple. Nearby is a scaled-down model of the Great Wall

Rock's tomboy turns cowgirl

When Suzi Quatro opens next month in the title role of *Annie Get Your Gun* at the Chichester Festival Theatre, it will be the culmination of a lifetime's unwitting preparation for the part. Ever since the world's greatest woman rock singer first learned at school about the world's greatest woman rifle shot, she knew they were two of a kind.

"Annie Oakley's character is exactly the same as mine," draws 35-year-old Suzi. "Like me she was a tomboy who played with guns, a woman in a man's world. She was a plucky little girl with a very soft streak — definitely a survivor."

The fact that she will be taking on the classic Irving Berlin role created on Broadway by the legendary Ethel Merman never having learnt to act worries her not.

"Life has been my teacher," she scoffs, as Annie herself might. "Betcha nobody's done quite as much living as me, neither. I've been on the road for 22 years. If you can't learn in that time you ain't ever going to learn anything."

Besides, she has acted before. 15 episodes as the scruffy reform school graduate, Leather Tuscadero, in television's *Happy Days*, and guest appearances in *Minder and Dempsey and Makepeace*. "I love it," Suzi says. "It's all the same thing to me, all entertaining. I use the same method as I do when I'm singing. I just go for it."

Her Italian father, an executive with General Motors, had his own band and Suzi studied classical piano and drums as well as teaching herself the

bass guitar. "We were one of those families who would get up at every gathering and not just do a bit, but do it in full costume like a proper show." Her flapper girl rendering of *Five Foot Two* with her younger sister Nancy used to bring the house down.

At the age of seven she landed her first professional gig playing the bongos drums in her father's band. By the time she was 14 she and her two elder sisters had their own group, Suzi Soul and the Pleasure Seekers. A year later she left school to tour with the band full time with her parents' reluctant blessing.

The all-girl band was in great demand, but even in those early days it was Suzi out in front, always looking a bit different in top hat or leather jacket over the mini

Suzi Quatro
talks about her
first major
acting role, as
Annie Oakley

skirts the club owners demanded and she despised. "I was the one the people were always clapping for," she recalls. "The audience soon chooses who's going to be the face in any group."

It was an opinion shared by Mickie Most, the London-based record producer, when he saw the girls in action but he waited until the band split up before flying Suzi over to Britain to make an album in 1971.

Today, Suzi lives with her husband, Len Tuckey, and their two small children in a 16th-century country mansion in Essex which they first saw advertised in *Country Life*. She met Len, a builder's son from Romford and a former Essex boxing champion, when he auditioned for her band in November 1972.

Her first chart topper, "Can The Can", was released in April 1973. "We celebrated by doing *Top of the Pops* followed by a gig and then I think Lenny and I got drunk in our bed."

Suzi believes her obsession with performing is an extended cry for attention. "I always felt neglected as a child, although I wasn't. I always wanted more attention than I got."

The panelled walls of her beamed nine-bedroomed

home are lined with the gold, silver and platinum discs she has earned over the years. Of her 16 hit records, two reached No 1 and she has sold around 40 million worldwide. "I still shout out of the window when one of my records is on the radio."

She always knew she would be a success but insists that she is still the same mischievous, happy-go-lucky tomboy she has always been, "up at the bar with the boys wherever we are". She can still "knock back the whisky if I want to" although she seldom does these days. "There's no joy in being with your kids if you've got a horrible hangover."

Even so, she and Lenny are regular customers at their village pub and when Suzi's parents came to stay recently her father astounded the locals by thrashing them at snooker. It was Poppa Quatro who taught Suzi how to pot a black as well and play a mean hand of poker. Her Hungarian mother was responsible for the good old-fashioned Catholic values which Suzi intends to pass on to her own children.

So what about the raunchy image that she has always personified? "Raunchy's got to do with the music," she insists. "It doesn't mean you're everybody's piece of meat. That's why rock'n'roll is such a healthy outlet — it's not saying you're going to have orgies afterwards. The music moves you — you don't move it."

She still does at least one major tour a year — "I'd die if I couldn't go on the road." — and these days her original fans bring their children along as well. She sees no reason why she should not still be rocking at 65. "If you feel awkward, it's time to finish. But I haven't felt that yet."

Sally Brompton



Soft at heart: Suzi at home in Essex with her husband Len and children Laura and Richard

All hands to the trowel

Britain's archaeological sites are threatened. David Lovibond explains how the gifted amateur can help

In the years before the Great War "barrow digging" was a popular entertainment with weekend house parties. Archaeology was, like cricket, a pursuit for gentlemen amateurs — the professionals were the navvies who did all the heavy work. But the past 20 or 30 years have seen a rapid decline in the amateur role.

Excavation has entailed increasingly complex and expensive techniques that have made the ascendancy of the professional archaeologist inevitable. Sadly though, many archaeologists appear reluctant to allow amateurs even a supporting role. Bryn Walters, the Executive Director of the Roman Research Trust at Littlecote in Wiltshire, says: "There is a fear that amateurs will lose a lot of evidence they are incapable of recognizing."

There is, however, considerable evidence that professional archaeologists lack both the

fort, and the Saxon defences at Cricklade.

In Dorset the archaeology is in a state of crisis. Roger Peers, Curator of the Dorset County Museum, comments: "In the past 30 years I have seen the most appalling destruction of sites, including scheduled monuments like the Broadmayne - Long Bredy barrow group and the Celtic sites in the Piddle Valley." Other major losses include the neolithic camps on Hambledon Hill and the interiors of nearly all the hill-forts.

Throughout England the picture is much the same: the great and humble remains of the past endangered by urban development, mineral extraction and intensive agriculture. As Mr Morgan-Evans makes clear, excavation is irresistible for many archaeologists. "It is infuriating that so many professional archaeologists are preoccupied by rescue excavation (digging sites in advance of destruction) and seem unwilling to become involved in the management of sites." Site management, according to Mr Morgan-Evans, includes "the control of stock levels to avoid erosion, vermin control and scrub clearance".

As well as managing individual sites Jan Willis, the Gloucestershire County Archaeologist, believes "archaeologists should put far greater effort into preserving archaeological landscapes and educating farmers as to the importance of doing so". Peter Marsden, an archaeologist with the Museum of London, also thinks that "much more work has to be put into the survey and interpretation of the many thousands of ordinary sites about which very little is presently known".

The Hampshire County Council has introduced a scheme which other counties

'Infuriating professionals'

might consider: "countryside heritage sites" are monuments of considerable local importance but are not scheduled. As such they have no statutory protection but Malcolm Oake, an archaeologist with the County Council, feels "the designation publicizes the value of the sites and helps to gain the landowner's co-operation".

Most of these strategies are only feasible with the help of amateurs. As Mr Hugh Seymour, President of the Wiltshire Archaeological and Natural History Society, says, "It is vital that the main professional effort is aimed at securing a comprehensive record of England's vanishing archaeology. This grand endeavour calls for a revival of the role of the talented amateur archaeologist".

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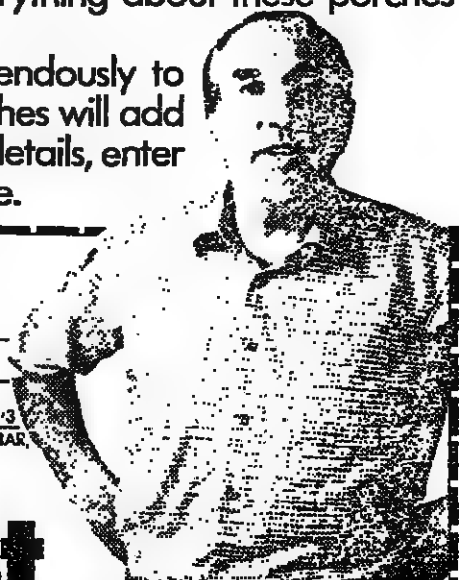
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The only native is to ore for less

An Oxbridge dream works for the future

Kent is one of Britain's younger universities, set above the nation's most ancient cathedral city. Its inspiration was the collegiate model of Oxford. Now it is reaching into space

The University of Kent is a love-child of the British academic system. Its curriculum was dreamt up in the common rooms of Oxford and Durham; its academic regulations were lifted from the stern ordinances of the University of Birmingham; its first vice-chancellor, Geoffrey Mr Templeman, was himself registrar of Birmingham.

To the green-field site outside Canterbury that became the Kent campus, he carried some of the verities of the civic university.

The Kent worthies who in the early 1960s pressed the government to locate a university in the county had in mind a high-toned institution to complement the cathedral that overlooks the city of Canterbury.

There was to be no engineering, no heavy science; some but not too much innovation in the content of degrees; above all the kind of academic respectability that follows from the presence on campus in the early days of Oxbridge.

Mr Templeman and his co-founders wanted to create a modern Oxbridge. There were to be colleges, high tables, tutorials; it was to be no 9-to-5 institution but a community in which the lights burnt late into the night on seminars and social events; staff and students were to be close, the pastoral role of the former being emphasized, but only within a context of academic discipline.

Mr Templeman's ideal was costly. Like the other "new universities" of the mid-1960s, Kent had to scale down its pretensions rapidly. Twenty years on — Kent received its royal charter in 1965 — its senate has to grapple with the consequences of its arts-and-social studies bias at a time when the Government wants a shift of students in science and technology and when industri-

al-research money is difficult to obtain.

Mr Templeman, vice-chancellor for 15 years, personified the older academic style, diffident and haughty, unwilling to campaign on behalf of the university among fund-raisers and grant-givers.

Kent has virtually no endowment; it relies exclusively on UGC money, tuition fees and the income it gets for research. Unlike the medieval cathedral it was meant to complement, it had no proper independence of the state.

Many of Kent's academic staff have been in post for years. Canterbury and its environs is an attractive place to live; London is only an hour and 20 minutes away by train. People stay put.

As recent years have shown, however, Kent professors' conservatism about where they live has not extended to the shape of the university.

In the later 1960s and early

1970s as it expanded, Kent recruited young staff. In 1986 they are still relatively young, certainly not old enough to be set in their ways.

Under the leadership of Dr David Ingram, vice-chancellor for the past five years, Kent has tried to come to terms with the harsher climate of the 1980s.

It has a good story to tell. The University of Kent supplies the personnel for the services and functions which make society tick, and make life civilized.

Kent graduates, among whom unemployment is low, have gone into the world and found work as solicitors, li-

brarians, physicists and, in large number, as teachers. They have become social workers, civil servants and computer programmers. Kent has attracted a type of person who has made good in the broadcasting media: there is a small Kent mafia in film and television.

Kent graduates have apparently successfully become sales people and specialized in marketing.

In a basic sense, therefore, it fulfills the primary public purpose of universities: it produces employable graduates whose market value and personal qualities have been enhanced by their time spent on the Kent campus.

With a branch of the National Film Theatre and a Gulbenkian Theatre on site, culture is served.

Mr Templeman's ambition of an all-day university is not fully realized; Kent has its

in English, research in agrarian history, the teaching and study of foreign languages. It is just that in the present climate they make a less exciting selling point.

The danger is that Kent may undersell its virtues. Work such as that by Professor Mark Kinkhead-Weekes on D. H. Lawrence or by Professor G. E. Mingay on the economic history of the English countryside will never attract commercial sponsorship, but its value as academic work cannot be doubted.

Kent's broad spread of work in the social sciences makes for a better marriage of outside support and academic virtue. The university has done well in attracting grants from the Economic and Social Research Council and from the Government.

The latter has financed the growth at Kent of a veritable research concentration on social policy in the fields of health and personal social services.

There is no immediate reason for Kent to be a centre for studying the distribution of grants for city social work. But such a result is, in a sense, a victory for the liberal Templeman conception of the university.

One of the central values espoused by the founders was freedom of intellectual association among academics, and the corollary was freedom for their interests to develop in whatever direction they might take.

Yet Kent has tried to build in a sort of intellectual promiscuity by encouraging cross-disciplinary work. Such work is evident to some extent in its "area studies" — it has a concentration of academics interested in South-East Asia, American and European studies.

Kent is making energetic efforts to weather the financial storm produced by reductions in UGC provision per student and centrally-imposed limits on student intake (Kent is heavily over-subscribed each year).

It is right to emphasize the up-to-dateness of its research profile. But it would be mistaken for the university to sideline its historical strength — solid teaching and scholarship in the liberal arts and social sciences — the basis of academic values descended directly from the Oxbridge model.

High academic aims: Dr David Ingram, vice-chancellor of the university

Dusty encounters of the Halley's Comet kind

It was a brief encounter. The historic rendezvous between the spacecraft Giotto, packed with monitoring equipment, and Halley's Comet that took place in mid-March was short.

The space scientists gathered in a polyglot team at the European Space Observation Centre at Darmstadt, West Germany, knew that they could count on only four hours of data transmission as Giotto approached Halley's nucleus, minutes more would be a gift from providence, although over the six years of detailed planning that went into the Giotto mission, secular scientists across Europe had more than once offered oblation to whatever gods hover over astrophysical laboratories for the spacecraft to survive its meeting with the comet for just a while longer than planned.

Among them was Professor Tony McDonnell, director of the Unit for Space Sciences at the University of Kent. With the unit's monitoring equipment standing ready in Canterbury and on site at the Darmstadt centre, even four hours would be enough for, as Professor McDonnell put it, "many years of fruitful analysis."

At peak the stream of data would be at a rate of 40,000 "bits" a second, a flow of such rich insight to the particles which make up the comet's nucleus and tail that the past months of intense effort will be justified.

Travelling during the past year between Britain's large infrared telescope in Hawaii and the Giotto launch site in French Guyana, Professor McDonnell has spent a total of four weeks inside an aeroplane.

The University of Kent has, understandably, not lost time to exploit its connection with Halley's Comet. There is an undeniable Canterbury link: the drawing of the fiery comet rendered by the monk Eadwine on its appearance in 1145, which appears beneath Psalm Five of his Canterbury Psalter, illuminated at the cathedral and later lodged at Trinity College, Cambridge.

Professor McDonnell's interest in Halley's Comet is neither historical nor personal. He is an expert in the composition of solids in space, as he puts it, the whole

interplanetary environment excluding plasma or solar wind. His unit's forte has become the design and construction of devices, carried into space, to determine the nature of space "dust".

After the encounter Professor McDonnell will doubtless be under some pressure to revise his 700-page *Cosmic Dust*, a record of cumulative study of solid particles within the solar system, published in 1978.

Kent lacks an observatory. Indeed it lacks expensive equipment of most kinds. That it has a name in the space science rankings is because of the efforts of Professor McDonnell and colleagues over a number of years to build reputation and expertise; Kent's contribution has been to provide an environment in which this branch of astrophysics could prosper, albeit dependent on American shuttles, French rockets and the resources of the Rutherford Appleton Laboratory in Oxfordshire.

It recently recognized Professor McDonnell's achievement of international standing — some might say a little late in the day — by promoting him from a readership to a personal chair.

He arrived at Kent after working at Jodrell Bank and the National Aeronautics and Space Administration's Goddard Spaceflight Center. The American connection has been useful, for Professor McDonnell led his team to the design of the first non-United States experiment to be accommodated on the Shuttle programme, a long-duration exposure facility.

He said: "Space science has grown well in the new university environment of Kent; there have been opportunities for growth in phase with opportunities for spaceflight."

Money has been a problem, despite Professor McDonnell's success in winning support from the Europe-

an Space Agency and the Science and Engineering Research Council. He said: "Given the relatively weak level of resources, we do well in space research. But then English scientists are resourceful; they have learnt to make do and mend."

The Kent group's interest in Halley's Comet centres on the motion of particles from or near its nucleus. In at the birth of the Giotto mission, Professor McDonnell contracted to design a set of foils and a dust shield to measure ionization in the vicinity of the comet and, determining chemical identities, find out exactly what the comet is made of.

Halley is part of a programme of work that should last, all being well, beyond the year 2000. The Kent group has a stake in the lead due to be carried on the shuttle *Ulysses*, its flight now indefinitely delayed by the destruction of Challenger and NASA's subsequent problems.

"There's perhaps a blessing in this," Professor McDonnell said. "It could mean the Halley data will be concentrated on, and we won't rush straight on to a new project."

Already preliminary planning is being done for a space encounter even more ambitious than the intimate meeting of Giotto and Halley's Comet. Astronomical conditions will provide the opportunity, at the turn of the century, for a probe to land on a comet, drill into the core and return to earth with samples.

The old fire still burns

Dr Stephen Bann, reader in modern cultural studies, gets a raw deal — though this art historian and literary critic would never put it as inelegantly as that.

For Dr Bann, and his colleagues in English, modern languages, and the other humanities, still tend the flame lit when Kent was founded — the idea of modern studies crossing and re-crossing the old disciplinary boundaries. Such ideas are less fashionable in the vocational and applied 1980s.

Kent tends to emphasize sciences and subjects that attract research grants when it presents itself to the wider world. The likes of Dr Bann, founding editor of the journal *Twentieth Century Studies*, are somehow not in the front line of public relations.

Yet that journal embodied two of the most potent aspirations of the 1960s, breaking with what Professor Guido Almansi, a former Kent professor, called the "unhappy parochialism" of old subject boundaries, also departing from intense specialism: "the axes of scholars swinging vigorously into microscopic trees."

Since then Kent's horizons have narrowed. It offers single subject arts degrees in English, French and so on with as much enthusiasm as the more traditional universities. But in the teaching for part one of its honours degrees and in the variety of cross disciplinary options, the original ambition is apparent.

Kent's scholars in the arts span a great arc of human knowledge from the work of Professor Ian Gregor (another founding editor of *Twentieth Century Studies*) on Thomas Hardy to that of Professor David Birmingham on the history of Africa.

Scholarship at Kent has, in the nature of things, no obvious pattern: Kent is a centre for the study of African and Caribbean literature because of the interest of Professor Louis James, Dr Lyn Innes, and colleagues rather than because of any pre-ordained scheme.

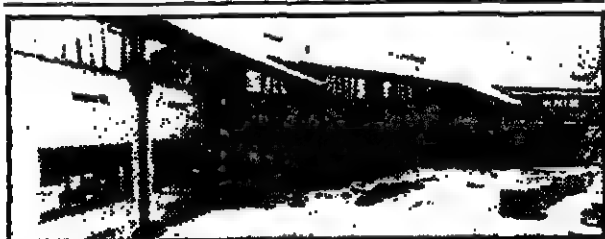
The proximity of Canterbury Cathedral has stimulated the development at Kent of bibliographical expertise; the cathedral library has been explored and catalogued by university librarians and the university's senior lecturer in French, Dr David Shaw, who recently won a grant from the British Library for the purpose.

Kent has proved a congenial home for scholarly work with a modern flavour based solidly on work in English and history.

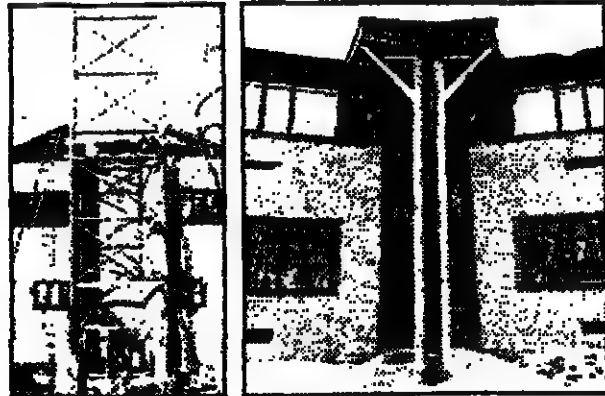
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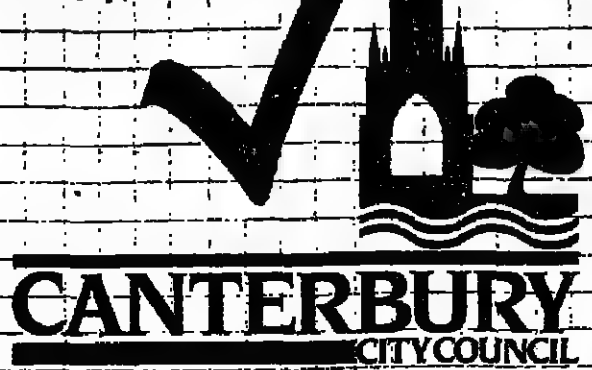
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FOCUS

KENT UNIVERSITY/2

Hints of the old in the modern halls

The University of Kent was not the only "new university" founded in the early 1960s to emulate Oxbridge and establish colleges. The universities of York and Lancaster have also been collegiate in structure.

But it is probably fair to say that Kent has worked hardest at keeping at least the semblance of the ancient academic forms.

Its success has been limited. Its colleges lack the endowments and corporate independence of the Oxford and Cambridge models. At times they appear to be glorified halls of residence.

Yet their continued existence, and the hard work put into them by staff and students alike, underlie Kent's boast to offer undergraduates the most distinctive life-style of its generation of universities.

Kent's four colleges have no financial basis. Academic matters are dealt with at Kent, as elsewhere, by professors and lecturers, gathered in their boards of studies, faculties and the senate.

As Dr Shirley Barlow, master of Eliot College, argues, however, their importance underpins two of Kent's great virtues: its emphasis on small-group tutorial teaching and its interdisciplinary studies.

She laughs — the colleges have small rooms — their size forbids anything other than intimate teaching. Their common rooms contain academics of varying

specialty, who, because Kent has no departments, cannot retreat into the company of their fellow specialists. They are forced to mingle and Kent's rich offering of cross- and multi-disciplinary courses has resulted.

The four colleges take their names from modern thinkers: T.S. Eliot, Maynard Keynes, Lord Rutherford and (19th rather than 20th century) Charles Darwin. They share the same physical features, providing a mixture of study bedrooms, tutorial rooms and communal facilities for dining and leisure.

Keeping the colleges separate over the years has been hard

There is no central students' union building at Kent. Instead, each college has its junior common room to organize events.

Keeping the colleges separate over the years has not been easy. Students have pressed for more university-wide activities, even a single students' union.

The cost of maintaining four separate catering establishments in the colleges has rocketed and the university



Masters of colleges: Professor Robert Gibson (Rutherford), left; Dr Shirley Barlow (Eliot College); Dr John Butler (Darwin) and Derek Crabtree (Keynes)

has had to devise schemes to even out the flow of hungry students who are at liberty to eat wherever they want.

But having kept the colleges through the years of student liberalism and academic anti-authoritarianism, there are signs they might once again come into their own.

Dr J.R. Butler, master of Darwin College, notes that "high table" is still in existence and students now occasionally like to dine formally; they dress up; perhaps prefer a more ordered environment.

Is there any prospect of Kent's mixed-sex colleges turning into segregated establishments? Never, Dr Butler says.

Though Kent, like most universities, had its phase of student troubles 15 or so years ago, student radicalism has hardly tainted it. The student body is solidly middle-class, and comes predominantly from homes in the South-East of England, many within Kent itself. The campus has a fair share of "Sloanes."

The guides to student life that have proliferated in recent years give it an impressive social rating, indicating that both parents who have arrived and parents who are still aspiring need have few qualms about sending their offspring to Canterbury.

Student life at Kent is as rich and varied as in other universities with a bright and motivated intake. It is marked by a weekend exodus of young people in search of whatever young people seek at week-

ends to London and to Paris, easily accessible from east Kent.

Ninety per cent of first-year undergraduates live on the campus, either in the colleges or the popular self-catering residences nearby.

Second and third years tend to rent houses and flats in Canterbury: some commute to the campus from the seaside towns of Whitstable and Herne Bay, where lodgings are cheaper.

Costs are low, but the quality stays high

The University of Kent is cheap. Too cheap, the university says: for accidental reasons during the 1970s the University Grants Committee started paying Kent less than it deserved and the anomaly has never been put right.

Compared with other universities, its recurrent costs per student are low, about £3,300 in 1983-84, the lowest of every UK university bar one.

Kent's figure is low because the bulk of its students are in subjects that are relatively inexpensive to teach and study: the humanities and social sciences. It teaches no medicine and little engineering, two costly subjects. Yet even compared with universities with a similar "mix" of subjects, Kent emerges as an economical institution, the third or fourth cheapest.

Kent is simultaneously proud and ashamed of such figures. The university takes comfort from the fact that it provides an academic education of high quality at relatively lower cost. But the fact that the UGC has managed to underfund Kent for years also means in times of tight financial restraint that the UGC is likely to continue to want to underfund.

Kent's vice-chancellor, Dr David Ingram, a physicist, has made no secret of his antagonism towards the present government's higher education policy; he has, if anything, been more outspoken than some colleagues. Yet Kent has had little option but to co-operate fully with the UGC as it tries to translate the government's priorities and demands for savings into its annual grants to universities.

Kent's position can be seen most clearly in the response it made last November to the UGC's request/demand for a statement by each university of its plans for the rest of the decade.

Kent's problem is stated on page one. The Government through the UGC is trying to engineer a shift in student members from the arts and social sciences to science and technology. Kent has attempted to boost its numbers in science, but it remains predominantly an arts-social sciences university.

Its problem in the face of the UGC is how to emphasize its commitment to expanding science and boosting its scientific research (and so earn official approval and extra money) while remaining true to its scholars and researchers in the humanities and social studies.

But on one count, Kent has no trouble meeting the UGC's preferences head on. The UGC nowadays has a penchant for "rationalization" — ensuring that universities share libraries and laboratories with each other and with other colleges in the vicinity. Kent told the UGC quite properly that in Kent there are no other colleges.

It said: "The location of the university means that it is the major centre for higher education in the region." The only other institutions around are the Mid-Kent College of Higher Education, Christ Church College, a former teacher education college already affiliated to the university, and Wyke College near Ashford, a specialist agricultural college that is part of the University of London.

Unlike some universities, Kent told the UGC it has a

Pride in its work on biochemistry and microbiology

research plan — a list of specialisms into which it intended to put any extra money there was. It reflects Kent's conception of its ideal self as a rounded institution, strong in both arts and sciences, also a hard-headed appraisal of where, in years to come, intellectual, financial and institutional interests will lie.

"In determining research strengths," the university told the UGC, "we have used as performance indicators publication records in books and articles, patents, prizes and awards, invitations to lecture and participate in conferences. We have also taken account of the value of external grants. We have had an eye to the potential 'high-flier' opening up of research which may be

Continued on next page

A new branch of electronics that benefits hospitals

The recent work of Dr Richard Collier on the use of pulsed electromagnetic fields to detect the pace of healing in fractured human bones is as good an example as the universities can offer of practical but imaginative work with social benefits.

But it also raises worrying questions about the capacity of British industry to exploit technological innovations.

Medical electronics is one of those subjects which just grew up at Kent without, in the past, any intention on the part of university

planners. Kent has taught electronics since its early days, since 1966, and now offers — uniquely — a degree in electronics with specialization in medical applications, fully accredited by the Institution of Electrical Engineers.

Medical electronics has grown up around the local Kent and Canterbury Hospital, though there are close links with the London Hospital too.

Out of a student project Dr Collier has pursued an interest in measuring resonance in bones. It is, he

notes, quite difficult for a doctor to tell when a fracture has healed, manual examination and X-rays giving ambiguous results.

A broken bone produces a lower frequency of resonance at the site of the fracture; as it heals the frequency returns to normal. So he developed an acoustic method of showing the mechanical properties of bone: the patient's limb is weighted, a sensor placed on the skin and an instant read-out is available on a patented device put together in the Kent laboratories.

The device has been used on Kent

hospital patients and in London with excellent results as an economical and "non-invasive" means of charting the progress of healing. Its wider use in clinical medicine depends on getting the device manufactured, and here, Dr Collier says, there are problems.

The Americans are interested. Two firms, including Hewlett-Packard, want to exploit the university's patent.

But Dr Collier has until now preferred the approaches made by a North of England firm — except that it is proving slow, wanting (he says)

the university to do every last bit of development before it will agree to manufacture.

From its accidental birth in contacts between university academics and consultants in Canterbury, medical electronics has burgeoned.

There are now about 10 undergraduates choosing the option in electronics and a flourishing research programme supported for example by the South East Thames Regional Health Authority.

It is a course in high demand among the overseas students who flock to Kent.

A close encounter of the real kind



On the night of March 13th 1986 the Giotto spacecraft reached the climax of its incredible journey.

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Town and gown make it a chaste affair

Kent University is dominated by splendid views of the city of Canterbury beneath it. The architects even deliberately designed two of its colleges, Eliot and Rutherford, to be pierced by vistas of the cathedral.

From the town the low-rise university buildings are unobtrusive. The landscaped campus on St Thomas's and St Stephen's Hills enhance the solid villas creeping out of Canterbury on Whitstable Road. But though they are near and physically compatible in a Kentish sort of way, town and gown have yet to embrace with much passion.

The university is sited where it is because, in the later 1950s, Canterbury's city fathers and officials of the Kent County Council wanted it there. Canterbury, a city, needed a university. For all the debris of modernity it is still possible in certain lights and from certain angles to conjure up the town of Canterbury as it might have appeared to a William Cobbett riding down from Rochester replete with the local oysters.

The 15th-century cathedral nave rises to dominate the skyline and the ancient city walls guard the close. It surely was a fitting university town.

Relations, however, are more humdrum. The university brings in income for traders and landlords and, nowadays considerable numbers of non-academic conferences in the vacations.

A decade ago townspeople disliked student squatters and blamed the university for importing socialist votes into a true-blue town (an assertion university psephologists proved was mistaken); but the university has made special

efforts to win hearts and minds.

The university's sponsors 30 years ago had high hopes when they proclaimed: "The educational and cultural life of the city are such that a university would not find itself planted in an arid soil. There is every expectation that the city and surrounding county on the one hand and the university on the other would be of mutual support and benefit."

That may now be true, but it has taken years of patient effort on the part of Kent academics, and especially its school of continuing education. Despite initial enthusiasm for the university from Kent County Hall at Maidstone, the county has not been prepared to make more than a token grant to the university and has not been able to scheme educational plans around it; so the university has taken its own initiatives.

To say that Dr Alan Barbrook, director of the school, has a social mission would be exaggerating. He and his staff do have a deep commitment to the provision of educational opportunities not so much to the socially deprived (the county of Kent has fewer of those than most places) as to the community at large. This takes the form of a cornucopia of part-time and evening courses and one-day and weekend conferences.

Kent is typical of British universities in that its hinterland has had minimal effect on its courses or research interests. Its sociologists study the Isle of Thanet; there is talk of setting up a study group to examine aspects of the Channel Tunnel project, but by and large Kent and the university go their own ways.

Because the county is predominantly rural and suburban, it is largely empty territory in the search for industrial and commercial research sponsorship. Four years ago the university set up an umbrella organization for linking research and industry, but its ambit — says its director Mr Bernard Watts — extends far beyond the county of Kent. The search for sponsorship and industrial collaboration is world-wide.

Mr Watts' task at KSIP — Kent Scientific and Industrial Projects Ltd — is big. The university's research establishment is small. His job is to effect introductions, to smooth pathways, and his success is measured by the fact that KSIP now has £750,000 turnover a year.

Much of this is in the area of biotechnology, a new field where Kent is well-placed. Biotechnological applications are likely to be the attraction of the purpose-built suite of offices and workshops the university has just built on campus to let to commercial firms. One of the first tenants will be LH Bioprocessing, a subsidiary of the Porton International Group.

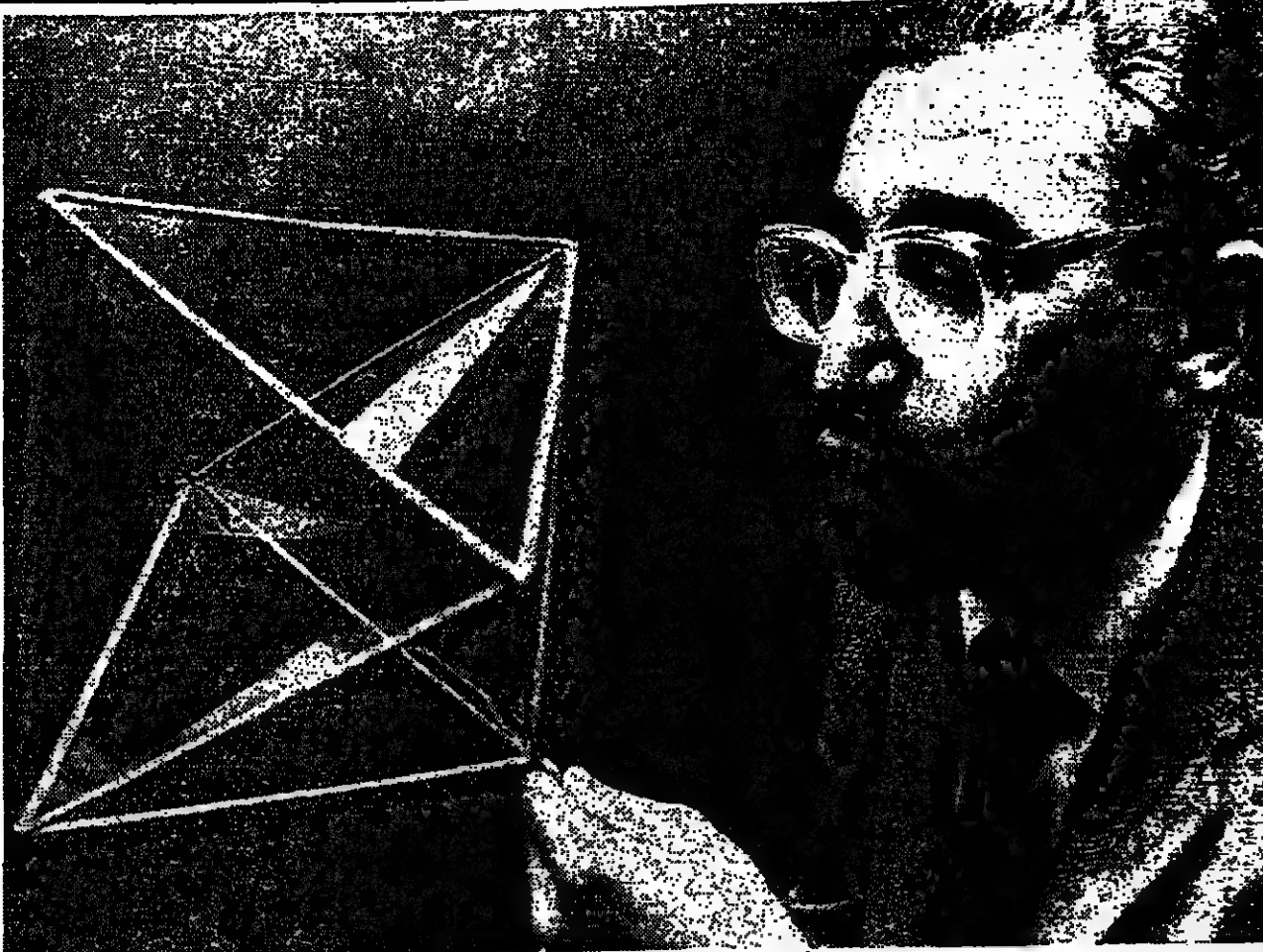
LH Bioprocessing was set up to exploit the new technology within genetic engineering processes; it is looking for applications in pharmaceutical products, and specialty chemicals for the food and agricultural industries.

"This is not a science park," Mr Watts avers. In a sense the research-and-development centre is more a response to pressure within the university from the existing volume of contract research in laboratories already bursting at the seams. The hope is that it will prove a mecca for small companies on their way to expansion. Mr Watts detects an encouraging attitude change on the part of Kent academics. He says: "You can see them being educated in the ways of commerce. They see the benefits that accrue from successful industrial collaboration."

"Unquestionably things have changed over the past five years. It is now becoming quite respectable to hold an industrial contract."

Kent's success story is Biontrans, an association between campus scientists and the laboratory of the Government Chemist, an industrial research establishment under the wing of the Department of Trade and Industry; the government has paid £1 million to get the venture off the ground.

Its work is "biotransformation", the use of organisms to convert the structure of chemicals. Dr Chris Knowles, professor of microbial biochemistry at the university has, for example, won wide recognition for his work using the enzyme cyanide hydratase to detoxify cyanide. ICI has started pilot production of a fungal enzyme to feed on cyanide effluents, thanks to work at Kent.



Blowing bubbles is a serious business

The unusual interest of Dr Cyril Isenberg has a fascination for the photographer. Dr Isenberg, a physics lecturer, blows bubbles not for entertainment but in the cause of science. His demonstrations include blowing "hour-glass" bubbles the size of a man and using soap films as a design aid for roadways, pipelines and cable networks.

Pictures by Suresh Karadia

Dedicated to the truth

From previous page ahead of contemporary fashion.

The resulting appraisal picked out research in the chemical laboratory on colloids and interfaces and fundamental studies on the mechanisms of chemical and biochemical reactions in solution. The latter stood alongside Kent's pride that its work in biochemistry and microbiology was, for its size, among the top 10 per cent in the UK.

Kent's work in biotechnology had received the accolade of a £1.5 million grant from the Department of Trade and Industry itself.

Other Kent strengths are: computing, especially functional programming and formal methods; electronics, especially optical communications.

Statistics in the shape of the Applied Statistics Research Unit, originally funded by a "pump-priming" grant from the UGC but now supporting itself from research contract money and involved in solving problems for private firms and industry.

The university told the UGC: "We wish to protect those areas identified as research priorities, provided that doing so is consistent with preserving a sufficient spread of expertise to cover our teaching commitments." But it warned against over-reliance on quick application of such research.

There is a note in this of Kent's self-awareness and pride as a university dedicated to longer-term seeking after truth and new knowledge — "An important part of our job will be to make sure that longer-term research of scientific value is not dominated by immediate technological relevance."

The down-to-earth approach opens up a hotline to Whitehall

Kent University's social scientists fit the stereotype badly. Its political scientists are admitted into the very portals of Number Ten. Its sociologists are entrepreneurs, heavily involved teaching utilitarian courses on behalf of the Manpower Services Commission to would-be businessmen eager to start up on their own.

Its social administrators, in the shape of the highly successful Personal Social Services Research Unit, are primary recipients of research contracts from the Department of Health and Social Security. Kent does not appear to be listed by government ministers or their civil servants as a hotbed either of ideological extremism or impractical academics.

Marxism does, however,

have a walk-on role in Canterbury. Professor Richard Scase, a sociologist, noted that "we have never gone into Marxist-type debates here".

But a marxist approach is noticeable among the university's social policy specialists even, a few years ago, among its lawyers who were busy through a short-lived "clink" bringing radical law to the people of East Kent. If there were no Marxist social scientists at Kent it would be odd because it has a large complement of them; they are heterogeneous, impossible to pin down to a single "orientation".

Kent's political science is impossible to classify. Founded by Professor Brian Keith Lucas, an old-style constitutional scholar special-

izing in local government, the political scientist area at Kent now includes Professor Colin Seymour-Ure, an analyst of the relations of government and the media who has recently completed a study of the likes of the notorious former mouthpiece for President Nixon, Ron Ziegler, presidential spokesman.

Professor Seymour-Ure has been associated with the growth on the Kent campus of a unique collection of political cartoons but his next project is to lead him into studying a type of political spokesperson not unrelated to Mr Ziegler, the prime ministerial press secretary, of whom Mr Bernard Ingham at Number Ten Downing Street has recently become such an egregious example.

Professor Seymour-Ure has won research money to study prime minister's spokespeople in Britain and a selection of other democracies.

He is not the only Kent social scientist flying close to the sources of power. In its submission to the UGC, Kent emphasized its research strength in what it called the social consequences of economic change — the effect on families and households of unemployment for example.

Such work has been spearheaded by sociologist Professor Ray Pahl who led a research group in studying the styles of life of unemployed families in the Isle of Thanet. His rather pessimistic conclusions about the withdrawal of the unemployed from a normal pattern of social and leisure activities were balanced by the finding that families where one or more adults had jobs were also very active in DIY, home improvement and so on. Unemployed people lacked the incentive, and the where-

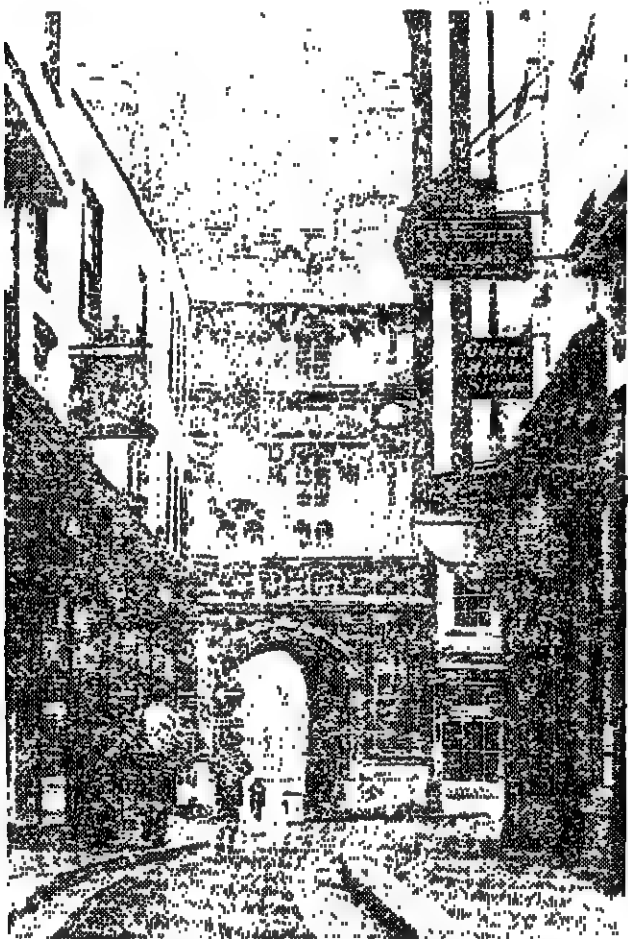
withal, to use their "leisure" to profit. Official interest in Professor Pahl's work led to an invitation to present his findings to a seminar at Number Ten.

Professor Pahl's colleagues are also working on the boundary between economics and sociology. Professor Scase has been studying the sort of people who start new businesses; with colleagues he is an active builder of a new institute of management at Kent offering a master's degree, and in his spare time a director of Exeter, a local commercial radio station.

Professor Scase leaves the impression that sociology at Kent is down-to-earth. "We're empirically based, ideologically agnostic," he says. The university has certainly been well rewarded by the main provider of funds for sociological research, the Economic and Social Research Council. With much of the money going to its specialist health and social services research units, social science at Kent has earned some £1.25 millions in grants and contracts.

But Dr David Morgan, dean of social sciences, is keen to point out that social sciences at Kent do not just mean sociology. In the faculty there are of course economists (economics with relative strength in quantitative methods), social psychologists, lawyers and, the darlings of the 1980s, accountants.

"Accountants," he says, "are as elsewhere still trying to construct their academic identity. Our accountancy students are, however, in such demand because they have been taught things like corporate planning, world economies, because they have been well educated and acquired their accounting skills within an intellectual context."



University neighbours: Canterbury and its ancient cathedral

AWARD OF DEGREES							
Year ending 31 July 1985							
UNIVERSITY FACULTY OR SCHOOL	BA & BSc	MA	MSc	MPhil	PhD	LLM	
Humanities	389	32			4		
Mathematics	72		8		2		
Natural Sciences	191		24		35		
Social Sciences	456	72		3	20	3	
TOTAL	1087	104	32	3	61	3	
CHRIST CHURCH COLLEGE	BSc	BA	Bed	MA			
	6	153	90	23			
NONINGTON COLLEGE			23				

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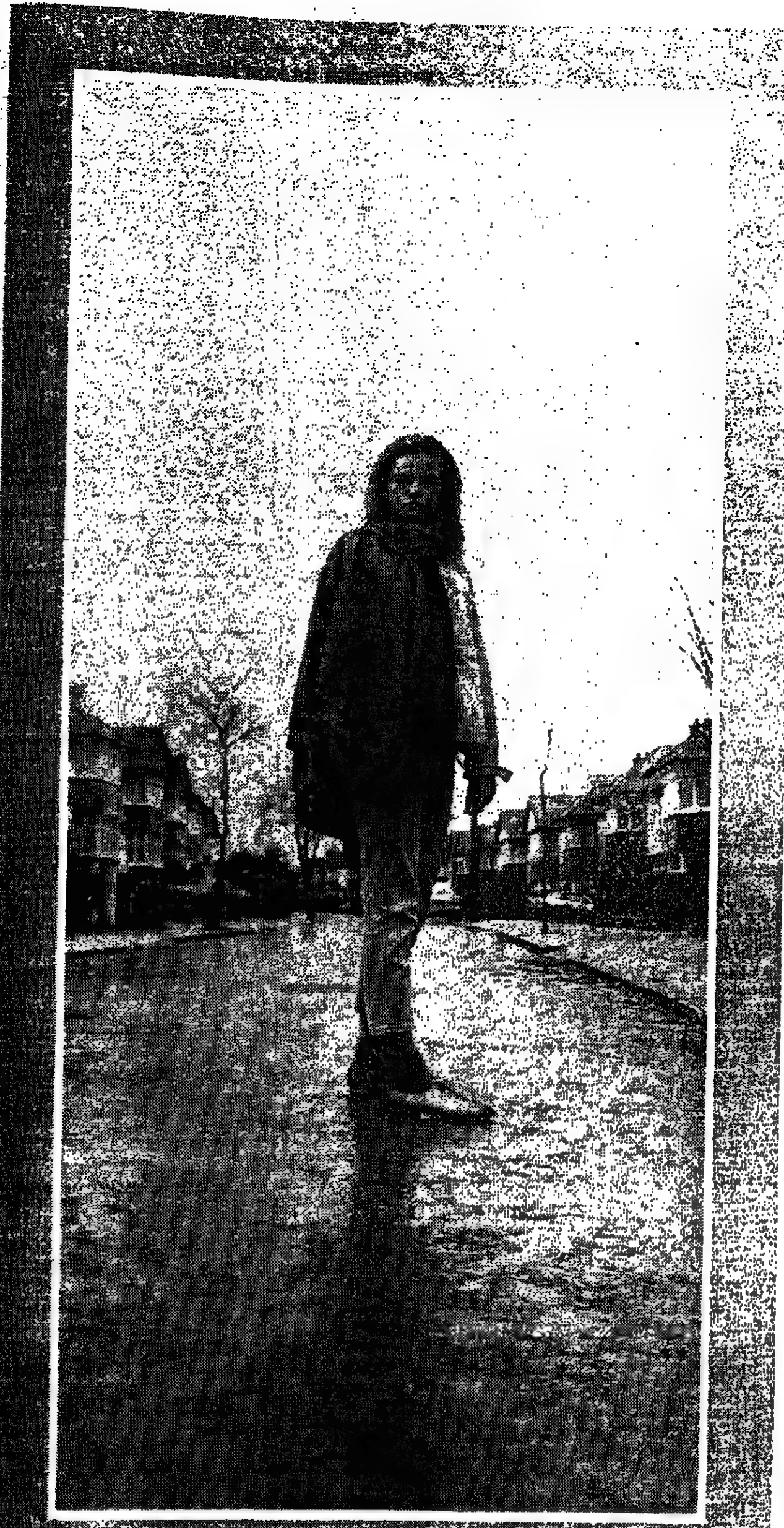
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UNIVERSITY
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approach opens Whitehall



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Tracy Logan is a typical British sixteen year old, leaving school this year.

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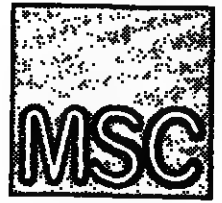
By then, she'll have a skill, a certificate to prove it, and a better chance of getting a job.

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It's made them more efficient and more productive and it's helped them take trade away from us.

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Tracy will be spending the next two years learning how to take trade away from them for a change. Along with about 360,000 other ambitious British school leavers.



ROWING

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Today's television and radio programmes

Edited by Peter Dear and Peter Davalle

BBC 1

6.00 **Celebs AM** (5.55-6.00) News and weather with Frank Bough and Debbie Greenwood. Weather at 6.55; regional news at 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30 and 8.55. Report at 7.30 and 8.20. Plus, Lynn Faulds Wood's consumer report; pop music news; horoscopes; Anne Robinson's television choice; and Ken Livingstone in his office on the last day of his leadership of the GLC.

9.30 **Rolland Rat's Easter Extravaganza** Beginning with *Leslie*, the resourceful canine comes to the aid of a scuba diver trapped underwater. (r) 4.45

10.45 **Why Don't You?** Entertaining ideas for children with time on their hands. 10.15 *Jackanory*. Brian Kent with part one of *Jan Mark's Handies*. (r) 10.30 *Play School*. (r) 10.50 *Popeye* Double Bill. Two cartoons.

11.05 **Planet Double Bill** *World (1976)* starring Roy Tatum and Eric Kramer. A wildlife photographer, who's been on the front line of nature spot is being threatened by developers, tourists and poachers. Devices a scheme to scare them all away. Directed by Robert Rector.

12.30 **News After Noon** with Richard Whitmore. Includes news headlines with subtitles. 12.40 *Regional news and weather*. 12.45 *The Pumps*. (r) 1.00 *Cartoon*. My Little Squirrel. 1.10 *The Galactic Garden*. A revised version of the adventure set in a garden. Directed by Andrew Schofield and Sarah Neville. (Cartoon)

2.05 **Film: The Magnificent Showman** (1984) starring John Wayne. A classic American circus owner decides to take his show to Europe, but an accident in Barcelona destroys his plans. But love and versatility save the day. Directed by Henry Hathaway. (Cartoon)

4.30 **Swimming**. The Hewlett-Packard National Short Course Championships. Introduced by Barnet Cophall Pool, Hendon, by Alan Waska and Hamilton Skene. 4.45 *Final score*. News with Richard Whitmore. Weather. 5.15 *Regional news*.

5.20 **Disney Time** with Mike Smith introduces a selection of cartoons.

6.05 **International Super Circus**. From the Big Top. Torbay. Introduced by Stu Francis. Performers from five continents display their acrobatic skills.

7.00 **Wogan**. The guests include Bryan Ferry, Frankie Howerd, Marti Caine, Denis Quilley and George Hearn, and Alan Titchmarsh.

7.40 **Bob's Easter Full House**. Bob Monkhouse introduces another four contestants to his electronic bingo game. (Cartoon)

8.15 **Dear John**. The final episode of the comedy series about a schoolteacher whose wife walked out on him. Starring Ralph Bates. (Cartoon)

8.50 **Richard Whitmore**. Weather.

9.10 **A.D. Anno Domini**. Part two of the five-episode spectacular tracing the birth of Christianity and the decline of the Roman Empire. (Cartoon)

10.45 **Match of the Day**. Jimmy Hill introduces highlights from two of this afternoon's Canon League First Division games. The commentators are John Motson and Barry Davies. *Live* from the stadium.

11.35 **Speedy**. The record last year at the Kempton Arena. Kansas.

12.05 **Weather**.

TV-AM

7.00 **Wide Awake Club**. A children's special, presented by Tommy Boyd, Arabella Walker and James Baker. Prince Edward talks about his involvement in the 30th anniversary of the Duke of Edinburgh's Award Scheme, answering questions from James Baker about the part he has played in the Awards. There is also film of the Prince playing one of his favourite sports, Real Tennis. Plus, pop videos, cartoons and magic. News, weather and sport at 7.00, 8.00 and 9.00.

ITV LONDON

9.25 **Disney at Easter**, featuring Donald Duck. *Film: Gentle Giant* (1967) starring Dennis Weaver, Vera Miles and Ralph Meeker. Adventure story about a young boy who befriends a bear. Directed by James Neilson.

11.00 **WEEK BEST**. Alastair Fynn and Andy Ruffell introduce coverage of the Schweppes UK BMX Freestyle Television Championships.

11.30 **Disney at Easter**. Two cartoons - *The Legend of Sleepy Hollow* and *All the Cats in Town*.

12.00 **Gymnastics**. The USSR Display introduced by Sally McNeil from Wembley Arena.

1.00 **News**.

1.05 **Film: Journey to the Far Side of the Sun** (1968) starring Ian Hendry, Roy Thomas and Patrick Wymark. Science fiction adventure about a group of space travellers who discover a planet with the exact orbit as Earth on the other side of the sun. Directed by Robert Parrish.

2.55 **International Motor Cycling**. The concluding event of the Shell Oil Transatlantic Challenge between Britain and the United States.

4.45 **News and sport**. 4.50 *Disney at Easter*. Cartoons.

5.20 **Film: Condorman** (1981) starring Michael Crawford and Oliver Reed. Woody Williams is the author of a series of adventure books for children. To lend authenticity to his plots he always tests them himself. When he is asked to deliver some diplomatic papers he jumps at the chance, thus beginning a series of hair-raising adventures. Directed by Charles Jarrold.

7.00 **What's My Line?** Eamonn Andrews presents the first of a new series of the long-running panel game. The guests to guess the odd occupations this evening are Ernie Wise, Jilly Cooper, Barry Sheene, Barbara Kelly and George Cole.

7.30 **Coronation Street**. Is it only Susan's 21st birthday party that Ken is planning? (Cartoon)

8.00 **The Benny Hill Show**. Another edition of sketches, led with music.

9.00 **News**.

9.15 **News**. An Officer and a Gentleman (1981) starring Geraldine Ferraro, Debra Winger and Louis Gossett Jr. After spending his adolescence in the Philippines, Zack Mayo decides to get away from it all by enlisting in Port Rainer's Naval Aviation Candidate School but before he can get his hands on his beloved jets he has to endure 13 weeks intensive physical, academic and psychological tests. Directed by Taylor Hackford. (Cartoon)

11.35 **Pump Boys and Dinettes**. An abridged version of the musical about four garage hands and two waitresses from a nearby diner.

12.30 **Night Thoughts**.



Nigel Hawthorne and Sarah Badel in *The Lady's Not for Burning* (Radio 4, 8.15pm).

THE SECRET DIARIES OF THE FILM CENSORS (Channel 4, 10.00pm) an account of British film censorship in the 1930s makes astonishing viewing, not least because Julian Pettifer, who presents, manages to keep a straight face and calm voice when everything around him is ludicrously improbable. It is not so much the endless list of prohibited films and words that causes our disbelief in these liberal times as the shrieking ineptitude of the censors as they reveal in their correspondence and in records of their deliberations. Cinema snobs were aghast at the outbreak of winking that broke out among members of the audience when the word "wives" was mentioned. *Love on the Prowl* was censored.

CHOICE

because it dwelt on the "tragic and sordid side of poverty" when it was apparent to the rest of the nation that poverty did not have any other side to it. One script examiner did not know what twirl or piddling meant so cut them out. Out, too, went nappies, nuts, sex appeal, harlot and puffed-laced. Yet, when Grace Field and her mother-in-law chums were sacked in *Sing as We Go*, it was regarded as fine and proper for the jobs to be sung by their heads. *They Quilt the Mill* and entered a bleak and hopeless future. It can praise only Act 1 of *TUTTLE* (BBC 2, 7.40pm). That is

all I had time to see. If Act 2 is as well sung as orchestrally thrilling, as pleasingly set and as skilfully grouped as Act 1, then you are for the rest of the night. You find the TV sound not too hot and should be turned off and on for the simultaneous stereo transmission on Radio 3.

Other highlights: Oliver's *Henry V*. A visual and aural treasure-house (BBC 2, 4.35pm), the first of the "Road" comedies. *Road to Singapore* (Channel 4, 3.00pm) which is ideal holiday fare; and a new production of Christopher Fry's elegant verse play *The Lady's Not for Burning* (Radio 4, 8.15pm), with Nigel Hawthorne and Sarah Badel heading a dream of a cast.

Peter Davalle

Radio 4

On long wave, VHF stereo variations are given at end of Radio 4 listings.

5.55 **Shipping Forecast** 5.00 News. 5.15 *On Your Farm*. Science News. Peter Evans reviews discoveries and developments.

8.15 **The Monday Play**. The Lady's Not for Burning by Christopher Fry. With Nigel Hawthorne and Sarah Badel. Polished comedy set in the year 1400 (r).

9.45 **Radio 4**. The background story to the staging of Michael Crichton's *Prey*, Thursday the 31st.

10.15 **A Book at Bedtime**. A Perfect Spy written and read by John Le Carré (11.10.25 Weather).

10.30 **The World Tonight**. 11.15 *News*. Belfast's Man of Music - Derek Bell. Helen Macdonald talks to Derek Bell, classical music and composer, about his music and life.

12.00 **News**. 12.30 *Shipping Forecast*. VHF available in England and Wales only as above except 5.55-6.00. 12.45 *On Your Farm*. 1.00 *Car's Whiskers* (new series) live programmes in Easter Week for children under-12. 1.15 *On Your Farm*. 1.30 *On Your Farm*. 1.45 *On Your Farm*. 1.55 *On Your Farm*. 2.00 *On Your Farm*. 2.15 *On Your Farm*. 2.30 *On Your Farm*. 2.45 *On Your Farm*. 2.55 *On Your Farm*. 3.00 *On Your Farm*. 3.15 *On Your Farm*. 3.30 *On Your Farm*. 3.45 *On Your Farm*. 3.55 *On Your Farm*. 4.00 *On Your Farm*. 4.15 *On Your Farm*. 4.30 *On Your Farm*. 4.45 *On Your Farm*. 4.55 *On Your Farm*. 5.00 *On Your Farm*. 5.15 *On Your Farm*. 5.30 *On Your Farm*. 5.45 *On Your Farm*. 5.55 *On Your Farm*. 6.00 *On Your Farm*. 6.15 *On Your Farm*. 6.30 *On Your Farm*. 6.45 *On Your Farm*. 6.55 *On Your Farm*. 7.00 *On Your Farm*. 7.15 *On Your Farm*. 7.30 *On Your Farm*. 7.45 *On Your Farm*. 7.55 *On Your Farm*. 8.00 *On Your Farm*. 8.15 *On Your Farm*. 8.30 *On Your Farm*. 8.45 *On Your Farm*. 8.55 *On Your Farm*. 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SPORT

Gooch facing the politicians again

From John Woodcock, Cricket Correspondent, Port of Spain, Trinidad

England's cricketers, back in Trinidad for today's fourth and final one-day international and Thursday's fourth Test match, have actually had two compulsory practices in the last two days — in Barbados on Saturday morning and here yesterday morning. Their wives and children have mostly departed; Gooch broods darkly over his differences with Mr Lester Bird, his old adversary from Antigua; the West Indian Cricket Board of Control (WICBC) predict a loss on the tour of something over £50,000; and Gooch's injured thumb is making such a disappointingly slow recovery that he is out of today's match and possibly Thursday's as well.

Gooch was angered by a statement made by Mr Bird when the team were in Antigua early last month. A squabble had developed, concerning the tour, between Mr Bird, the island's deputy Prime Minister, and the Minister of Education, Culture and Youth Affairs, Mr Reuben Harris, rivals within the same party. Mr Harris accused Mr Bird of "divorcing his people from his public status" and "undermining cricket in Antigua" by giving the tour "the green light" and then urging the public to boycott it.

As captain of the English side which played in South

Africa in 1982, and being the cricketer he is, Gooch is invariably picked on as personifying sportsmen who "treat with spartan". There is no point in going over the whole affair again, except to say that in no statement he has ever made, and in no sentence that he has ever written, has Gooch been "contemptuous of the Caribbean people", as Mr Bird clearly implied in his open altercation with Mr Harris. Mr Bird went on: "I cannot accept that a simple retraction of a statement is sufficient to wash away the comfort which six players in the English side have given to a regime which brutalizes people, deprives them of their civil rights and slaughters them in the streets."

Not surprisingly, Gooch strongly objects to these aspersions. For weeks they have obsessed him, and he can be a stubborn old thing. He is also proud and very straight. So when Peter May flew back to England from Barbados last Wednesday he was the bearer of a note from Gooch to Raman Subba Row, chairman of the Test and County Cricket Board (TCCB), saying that he will go to Antigua for the fifth Test match only if, by some means or other, the record is put straight.

That is where the matter now stands. The TCCB and

the WICBC have been involved in it for some weeks, as they will be again tomorrow when Donald Carr, secretary of the TCCB, returns to Lord's after the Easter holiday. At the worst, the whole England team, already understandably indignant on Gooch's behalf, might align themselves behind him. In that case this week's Test match could be the last of the series. But that is something Mr Bird, as a politician, would hardly want to have held against him, not least because it might suit Mr Harris.

In anticipating such a heavy financial loss on the tour, the secretary of the WICBC gives three chief reasons: the devaluation of the currency in Trinidad and Jamaica; the cost of the additional security required to guard against possible disruption of the matches by anti-apartheid demonstrators and the worldwide trend towards reduced crowds at first-class games and Test matches, made worse here by England's poor performances and whatever response has been to the boycott.

"When we planned the tour," says Steve Camacho, "we had no idea that the Trinidad and Tobago dollar would drop so much by the time the matches were played in Port of Spain. And there was no telling what the rate of the Jamaican dollar would be. Even with the Cable and Wireless sponsorship, which is the most we have ever had and has been a tremendous boost, we are looking at our biggest overall loss ever."

Trinidad and Tobago devalued their dollar by 33 per cent last December, cutting its value from 41 to 27 American cents, while Jamaica's currency has been going through an unstable period. In the ordinary way Trinidad accounts for approximately 40 per cent of the revenue from a tour. This time it has already cost the best part of £30,000 to screen the Queen's Park Oval.

Gate receipts in Barbados, boosted by the large influx of English supporters, totalled £75,000 for the three matches played there, which was considered satisfactory. Commenting on criticism of England's decision not to make last Friday's practice compulsory, although most of the party had not been on a cricket field since the previous Sunday, Gower has said that "people have been looking at this the wrong way round." It is not the six who chose not to practice who should be faulted, he said, but the 11 who did that should be specially commended. Well, you can hardly get more cynical than that in the wake of another crashing Test defeat.

It seems that it was only because Gooch felt the need for practice that anyone went at all. Now Tony Brown, the manager, has asserted his authority by instructing Gower and the assistant manager, Willis, that in future all practices shall be compulsory. In the last eight years the West Indian side has had no more than two or three optional practices, and those were for the benefit of players newly-arrived on a long tour.

England's best chance of a win in any of their last three matches comes today. There will be the incentive of a large crowd and the knowledge that victory would bring a share of the one-day series. The pitch is the same as that on which England won the second one-day international, the only notable victory of their tour, and Gooch made 129 not out. It is recognisably West Indian in appearance, unlike most there have been. "The way to come back," said Gower yesterday, "is to do well tomorrow". The side attempting that shows two changes from the one who lost the one-day game in Bridgetown, Ellison and Edmonds replacing Slack and Thomas.

TEAMS: G A Gooch, R T Robinson, D J Gower, A J Lamb, I T Botham, P Willey, P R Downton, J E Embury, R M Elson, P H Edmonds, N A Foster.



Man on the run: Hull Kingston Rovers' Miller, the man of the match, surges through the Leeds defence.

Pakistan make a sound opening

COLOMBO (Reuters) — Pakistan, sent into bat by Sri Lanka, won the opening one-day international for the Asia Cup here yesterday after being restricted to 197 all out in their 45 overs. Sri Lanka in response collapsed to 116 all out in 33.5 overs, only three batsmen reaching double-figures.

SCORES: Pakistan 197 (45 overs); Sri Lanka 116 (33.5 overs). Pakistan won by 81 runs.

● Auckland (Reuters) — Aus-

tralia beat New Zealand by 44 runs here on Saturday to square the one-day international series at 2-2. Greg Matthews won the man of the match award, scoring 54 in a fifth-wicket partnership of 100 with Ritchie and later took three wickets for 33. Rain reduced the match to 45 overs per side instead of the scheduled 50.

SCORES: Australia 231 (G R J Matthews 54, G M Ritchie 53); New Zealand 187 for 5.

ROWING

Veterans' domination leaves schoolboys with the blues

By David Miller

So dominated by older men is the event that most years it could be called the Veterans' Boat Race. This time it was won, stylishly, confidently and emphatically, by the younger of two mature crews. With 12 postgraduates out of 16 oarsmen, the promising schoolboy Oxbridge entrant can no longer look towards the Boat Race with serious expectations.

Oxford, who were falling behind from the first stroke, had only three men under 25. Cambridge were, by comparison, more kids, with only two over 24. Fritchard, their stroke and the second oldest in the race at 28, said afterwards: "As the pressure from media coverage increases, the ability to stand back and be competitively rational is important. But the race will be postgraduates more and more."

Cambridge looked terrific. They had that long, swinging throb in rhythmic unison of a sea engine, and the only favour they did Oxford was to remove the weights of history from the

shoulders of the remarkable Dan Topolski. His reputation is indelible; the summer of his career may continue, but there was no means by which he could reduce the difference in the two weekends this year.

Alan Innes, Cambridge's chief coach for three years, a Middlesex waterman all his life, was still shivering with excitement half an hour after the eclipse of a 10-year tale of woe as he summarized the Cambridge mood: "We went out to disregard anything Oxford did, to row as fast and hard as we could from the off. I

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thought it would be closer for longer, but was confident that if we didn't make many mistakes we would win.

The bad spell we had during the severe weather restricted us technically but made us stronger as a unit."

Carole Burton, whose coxing experience had been questioned in the expectation

of windy weather, had steered the perfect course, leaning on Oxford close to legality on the first Middlesex bend to gain better water. "When Oxford were late in the stroke beat, we just ignored them," she said with a smile, waiting patiently for the men to shiver before she could go and collect her bags.

Fritchard, who had agreed to switch places less than two weeks ago with Broughton, from No 6 to stroke, for the benefit of the boat, had for the first time in three races been able to see the whole Oxford boat after a mile. His face thereafter had the serenity of a chauffeur in a Rolls, immune from stress. "I was just stirring the tea while others did the work," he said. "When Oxford were alongside early on, they were crashing the water but not really moving." At the finish, Green, Oxford's cox, had "banged the water angrily with his fists, but the gesture was hollow. There had been no argument."

FOOTBALL: UNCROWNED KINGS OF THE SOUTH STRIDE OUT OF THE SHADOWS

Hammers knock on the door

By Stuart Jones, Football Correspondent

The English champions are likely to be crowned at the end of the season at Goodison Park. There is nothing new in that suggestion. Howard Kendall's side have been the favourites to retain the title for two months, ever since they overtook Manchester United, who were once threatening to have claimed it themselves by now.

But Everton should be aware that the hour and a half of domestic glory that supposedly awaits them may lie within Wembley on May 3, FA Cup Final day, rather than in their own home 48 hours later. Their visitors on May 5 are a side that stepped conspicuously out of the shadows on Saturday afternoon.

West Ham United were as dazzlingly brilliant as the reflection of the floodlights in the Stamford Bridge puddles. Chelsea, considered by some to be London's most realistic challengers, were not merely beaten 4-0: they were utterly overwhelmed.

John Hollins, Chelsea's manager, had no complaints. "You can't have any when

you lose to a better side," he said. "They took the initiative virtually from the kick-off and never eased off. They punished us for every mistake we made and in Devonshire and Ward, they have much more than just wingers. They are also match-winners."

So are Cottee, who was voted the players' young player of the year a week ago, and McAvennie. Between them they claimed three of West Ham's goals, all of which were stunning. The second, a counter-attack that flowed like mercury through Pike, Parris, Devonshire, Dickens, Parris again and eventually Cottee, has surely not been surpassed this season.

"That was a bit special," John Lyall admitted. "The rain helped our traditional one-touch football, particularly in a local derby that could have been physical. In the second half, in particular, I thought our play was of a very, very high quality. On days like that, when everything goes right, we can beat anybody."

Even if they do not enjoy many more days like that

between now and the advent of May, they could still go to Goodison Park to decide the destiny of the championship. With a dozen Canon League games left, their maximum possible total of points is 93, a figure that only Everton could match.

Fatigue remains an obvious danger. Five of their fixtures, for instance, are to be squeezed into the last 10 days of their heavy schedule. But on eight occasions, beginning today against Tottenham Hotspur, they will stay at

More football, Page 30

home and only once will they collide with a representative from the leading group. That happens to be Chelsea in a fortnight.

If Newcastle United had achieved the draw at Goodison Park that they came so close to on Saturday, the threat to Everton from West Ham would be even greater. A goal by Richardson earned Everton their 1-0 victory, but for Newcastle Gascoigne hit the post with one shot and

lifted the ball over an empty net with another, and Beardsley missed his third successive penalty.

Yet five of Everton's remaining eight matches are away from home. Without the injured Southall to protect them, they must visit Manchester United this afternoon and then, within three days, Arsenal and Watford. In between they have the substantial distraction of having to take on Sheffield Wednesday in the semi-final of the FA Cup, for which they have recruited Pat Jennings from Tottenham Hotspur as cover for Mimms in goal.

Similar flaws can be seen in the claims of the other main contenders. Liverpool, as well as being involved in the other semi-final against Southampton, have only three more outings at Anfield.

The recent form of Manchester United, now perhaps stabilized by the return of Bryan Robson, has been far too inconsistent. Chelsea, almost devoid of genuine creativity in midfield, have the hardest run-in of all.

Dramatic turnabout produces classic

By Keith Macklin

Hull Kingston Rovers. 24 Leeds. 24

The most dramatic and exciting semi-final in the history of the Challenge Cup ended in cliff-hanging suspense with the perfect result.

A magnificent match of unpredictable twists and turns could not have contained more drama had it been scripted as television fiction.

Leeds tore into a 12-2 lead. Rovers had their scrum-half Harkin sent off for tripping, then astonishingly Rovers swept into a 24-14 lead only to tire as Leeds made a late rally to level at 24-24. To cap it all, Cresser missed the kick at goal from the final try which would have given Leeds victory.

Under such circumstances it would have been an injustice had either side lost. The crowd of nearly 24,000 knew that honour was satisfied on both sides, and the teams were applauded from the field.

●The unexpected draw threw rugby league administration into chaos. At first it was agreed that the replay at Elland Road would be on Wednesday, but when the police could not guarantee the amount of cover necessary under the Safety of Grounds Act on Wednesday, the match had to be switched to Thursday.

Hull Kingston Rovers supporters wanted the replay at Boothferry Park, Hull, since the first game had been in the heart of Leeds territory. David Oxley, the Rugby League's secretary-general, had to point out that due to safety restrictions the capacity of Hull City football ground is only around 15,000, roughly half the number expected to watch Thursday's game at Elland Road.

A further complication ensued when both teams had to fulfil league fixtures in a crowded end-of-season programme. Leeds were ordered to play Bradford Northern yesterday while Rovers must play Dewsbury today. As a result Leeds, fielding an injury-hit and tired side, were beaten 28-8 at Headingley yesterday, a bonus win for Bradford Northern.

YESTERDAY'S RESULTS: St Helens 22, Wigan 10; Leeds 8, Bradford 22. Second division: Sheffield 26, Huddersfield 6; Wakefield 26, Hunslet 4.

Dangerous Welshmen

From Richard Eaton Uppsala

Steve Sutton and Chris Rees, the rival Anglo-Welshmen, may prove themselves the most dangerous floaters in the European championships, sponsored by Pharmacia, which started here yesterday. Sutton beat Johann Rathenay of Austria, 15-1, 15-3, and Rees defeated Jorgen van der Pot of Switzerland, 15-9, 15-10.

Gossip, while meanwhile, continue whether Martin Dew, ringleader of the petition against Jake Downey, the England manager, will be playing for England in the Europeans as well as the Thomas Cup. Dew is defending two doubles titles in the individual event and it would be a conspicuous absence to have him sitting it out when England's defence of the team title begins tomorrow.

We may know today whether Downey has asked him for England's men's or mixed doubles or both (though not singles, as was incorrectly stated before). We may also then know whether the talented left-hander will refuse to play for his country.

Mize establishes a suitable lead

From Mitchell Platts, Ponte Vedra, Florida

Larry Mize moved into the final round of the Tournament Players' Championship here yesterday with a four-stroke lead. Mize, aged 27, from Georgia, established an astonishing record for the TPC by compiling a 16-under-par aggregate of 200.

John Mahaffey, who won the US PGA Championship in 1979, was Mize's nearest rival. Mahaffey's total of 204 left him four shots ahead of Tim Simpson and Bob Murphy, his fellow Americans.

Mahaffey has revealed that his career was almost ended by a problem with alcohol. "I did not have much of a future," he said. "I headed for the bars while others headed for the practice range. It was a case of stop or it ruining my life. I could never take just one or two drinks — I needed another and another."

Mahaffey slim, fit and sun-tanned, can joke now about his former addiction.

Meanwhile Sandy Lyle's prime concern during the Greater Greensboro Open,

which starts on Thursday, will be to recover his putting touch. He said: "I have struck the ball from tee to green so far this season as well as I can. But I am not scoring well and that is the result of bad putting. It really is beginning to hurt to the point where I am getting knotted up inside worrying when I am going to start holing some putts again."

Nick Faldo must win in Greensboro to obtain the last place in the US Masters. "It would, of course, turn my whole year around if I did that. It is asking a lot after almost two years without a victory. I know one thing, I will not be holding back. It's all or nothing."

RESULTS: Third round leading scores (US unless stated): 200: L Mize, 68, 68, 68, 204: J Mahaffey, 69, 70, 65, 208: T Simpson, 72, 70, 66; B Murphy, 69, 65, 74, 208; J Kile, 69, 68, 72; B Upper, 71, 65, 72; 21st D Tewell, 68, 68, 74, 211; L Trevino, 68, 73, 68, 68, 75, 70; B Tway, 68, 73, 72; H Sutton, 70, 72, 68; G Thorpe, 69, 68, 74, British placing: 219: K Brown, 72, 71, 76.

Budd loses in Italy

Lynn Jennings, of the United States, beat Zola Budd, of Britain, in a cross-country race in San Vittore Olona, Italy, on Saturday. Jennings, beaten twice by Budd, the world champion, last weekend, took the lead in the 2.48-mile event about 300 yards from the finish.

Budd, who usually competes barefoot, had to wear running shoes to deal with the rocks on a course that ran through a forest. Jennings' winning time was 17min 27 sec, which was 5sec ahead of Budd.

Bjorn Waldegaard, of Sweden, in a Toyota Celica, won the 800-mile first stage of the Safari motor rally yesterday in Nairobi.

Becker wins

Boris Becker, of West Germany, beat Jimmy Connors, of the United States, 7-6, 4-6, 6-4 in the semi-final of the Chicago tennis tournament on Saturday. Becker collected 11 aces and 14 service winners in a match that lasted two hours 43 minutes.

SPORT IN BRIEF

Grubb fillip

Tim Grubb, a member of Britain's 1984 silver medal winning Olympic team, won the most prestigious show jumping competition in the United States when he rode Linky to victory in the American Invitational event at Tampa, Florida on Saturday.

Belgians lose

Royal Uccle, the Belgian champions, were defeated at Folkestone yesterday by the Festival XI rather more comprehensively than anyone expected. The Festival XI won 4-2. This was the only match played during the day, bad weather having ruled out the rest of the programme. (Sydney Friskin writes).

Britain lead

Two young American motor cyclists, Kevin Schwantz and Fred Merkel, are winning most of the battles at the Shell Transatlantic Challenge at Dominguez Park but, with three of eight legs remaining, the British team are winning the war (Michael Scott writes). Britain leads by 220 points to 110, largely by virtue of their strength among the midfield runners.

Third success

Joakim Nystrom, of Sweden, yesterday won the ABN tennis tournament in Rotterdam by defeating Anders Jarryd, his compatriot, 6-0, 6-3. It was Nystrom's third tournament victory of the year, after Grand Prix wins in Toronto and La Quinta.

Hope of Snow

Julian Snow, the under-24 champion, plays in his first amateur championship final this morning at Lord's when he meets Alan Lovell, the holder. Snow defeated John Ward 4-6, 6-4, 6-4, 6-1 and Lovell beat Mick Dean 6-3, 6-3, 4-6, 6-1 on Saturday.